

mentally stable (thats a lie)

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/29531034) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/29531034>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Major Character Death
Category:	Gen
Fandom:	Minecraft (Video Game)
Relationship:	Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF), hinted kinda, Ranboo & Technoblade & Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) Jschlatt & Toby Smith Tubbo, Tubbo & Tommyinnit, Wilbur Soot & Technoblade & TommyInnit & Phil Watson, Wilbur Soot & TommyInnit, Alexis Quackity/Karl Jacobs/Snapn, Wilbur Soot & TommyInnit & Phil Watson, Niki Nihachu & Ranboo, Eret & Floris Fundy, Clay Dream & Jschlatt & Ranboo & Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF), Ranboo & Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF), Cara CaptainPuffy & Sam Awesamduke, Sam Awesamduke & TommyInnit, Cara CaptainPuffy & Sam Awesamduke & TommyInnit
Character:	Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF), Toby Smith Tubbo, Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF), Wilbur Soot, Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF), Snapn (Video Blogging RPF), Karl Jacobs, Alexis Quackity, Jschlatt (Video Blogging RPF), more people and stuff, Niki Nihachu, the genderman
Additional Tags:	Hurt/Comfort, all ships are mostly jokes wilbur sells drugs, Ranboo-centric (Video Blogging RPF), dadschlatt???, accidental misgendering, Trans Floris Fundy, Gender Dysphoria, Bad Parent Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF), this is turning tommy centric and i cant stop, Please Send Help, TommyInnit-centric (Video Blogging RPF), Texting, Sad Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), Trans Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), Older Sibling Wilbur Soot, Older Sibling Niki Nihachu, ok aulphil is now a bit transphobic, and homophobic, Trans Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF), Trans Karl Jacobs, Transphobia, Nonbinary Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), no one is cishet expect for philza, Trans TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF), you came here for ranboo content except i said no and gave you wilbur and tommy angst, Enderman Hybrid Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), Feral Tubbo, Alternate Universe - High School, literally everyone is lgbtq+, if youre homophobic or transphobic this aint the fic for you, It Gets Worse Before It Gets Better, Past Child Abuse, Implied/Referenced Child Abuse, Kidnapping, Trans Male Character, Non-binary character, Demi Boy dream, Trans Wilbur Soot, non-binary wilbur soot, you started getting used to tommy content but sike we going back to ranboo, Self-Harm, Unhealthy Coping Mechanisms, Suicidal Thoughts, bad childhood
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of comedy? no only pain
Stats:	Published: 2021-03-07 Updated: 2022-06-30 Chapters: 74/420 Words: 37427

mentally stable (thats a lie)

by [orphan_account](#)

Summary

used to be a chatfic but now its just mentally ill teenagers trying not to die and also sucky parents

Notes

mango green tea peace tea is the best

inspired by the various chatfics on here

(not about the real people but if any of the CCs say they r uncomfy or smthn this will be taken down)

pumpernickel

Chapter Summary

ayooo

Chapter Notes

i realized i changed sapnaps name halfway through

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

whoops forgot to do a little key for everyones names

MENTALLY STABLE

green boy: dream

sleeping beauty: george

arson: sapnap

god?: techno

chicken wings: quackity

sleep more like monster energy drink: karl

BIGMAN: tommy

Big T: tubbo

mr.sandman: wilbur

theamericanway: schlatt

sweetandscary: niki

muffins: bad

(forgot skeppys name but lets pretend its skippy)

if i could kill you i would

gordon ramsey but female: niki

birate: eret

half n' half: ranboo

Chapter End Notes

ayup! alastor here [he/they:)]

please check the tags for trigger warnings since theyll change as the fic goes on. ofc ill have individual tws before any chapter that needs it. feel free to tell me to add any more tags or tw ill be happy to do so. the beginning is a little rough (see: horrible) but i think it got better as time went on?

lmao anyway have fun reading you mfs

pumpernickel

BIG MAN: EYYYYYYY

Big T: EYYYYYYYYYYYYY

snappity mappity: ????

BIG MAN: NEW KID IN OUR CLASS

theamericanway: half and half?

nice kid

god?: Oh god, I already feel bad for him.

mr.sandman is online

mr.sandman: new customer?

Big T: he mines

mr.sandman: you say as if that would stop me

green boy: if you get arrested for selling minors drugs im not bailing you out again

mr.sandman: yeah sure

green boy: im serious

mr.sandman: okay

green body: i hate you

mr.sandman: so you wanna cancel the pizza hut date?

green boy: no

mr.sandman: ;)

sleeping beauty is online

sleeping beauty: dms exist for a reason

snappity mappity: oooo is someone jealous?

sleepy beauty: ...

goodnight

sleeping beauty is offline

green boy: you scared him off

snappity mappity: eh he'll be fine

BIG MAN: GUYS SHUT UP ABOUT YOUR LOVE LIVES

THERE IS A NEW PERSON

muffins: his name is ranboo

chicken wings: how the hell do you know that

sleep more like monster energy drinks: its fucking bad what do you expect
he knows everything

muffins: LANGUAGE

and i dont know everything o_O

I met him in baking class with niki

we were grouped together to make a cake

BIG MAN: CAN I ADD HIM

Big T: yedh leys add him!

god?: Maybe.

BIG MAN: PLEASE

mr.sandman: i think that may be the first time tommy has ever said please
i say we add them

green boy: im down

snappity mappity: ditto

karl and quackity agree as well

mr.sandman: ?

snappy mappity: we r in karls dorm rn

mr.sandman: oh

sweet and scary: i think we should add them!

mr.sandman: niki!

sweet and scary: wilbur!

BIG MAN: ...

ANYWAYS

BAD? SKEPPY? TECHNOBLADE?

muffins: me and skeppy say yes too!

god?: ...

Fine.

BIG MAN: YES

BIG MAN added *forget-me-not* to *Mentally Stable*

BIG MAN: RANBOO MY MAN

Big T: EYYYY RANBOOB

god?: Sorry kid. Tommy wanted you to join and I don't think we could've stopped him.

green boy: welcome to mentally stable

forget-me-not: god?

god?: ??

forget-me-not: why the hell do you text like that
disgusting

forget-me-not has left the chat

god?: What-

the american way: kids got balls ill give him that

god?: and a death wish

custody battles and father-son bonding time

Chapter Summary

YOOOOOOO

Chapter Notes

i honestly forgot about this

wrote this while eating ricotta cheese with a spoon during a zoom meeting

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private chat between god? and BIG MAN

11:48 AM

god?: Where does Ranboo live?

BIG MAN: I AINT NO SNITCH

MY MOUTH IS SEALED BITCH

hey that rhymed

god?: October 30 2009

BIG MAN: what

god?: I'll tell the whole school what you did.

BIG MAN:

TECHNO MY MAN

LETS NT GET AHAED OF OURSELVES EYY??

god?: Tommy.

BIG MAN: fyck

i dont know where he lives

he just shows up

god?: ...

BIG MAN: IM NOT LYING

HE JUST APPEARS AND SHIT
LIKE TELEPORTS

god?: Teleport?

BIG MAN: enderman hybrid?

god?: Hm.

That might be a valuable asset added to my side.

Fine, your secret is safe for now.

BIG MAN: THANK YOU BIG T

god?: I'm telling them.

BIG MAN: NO WAIT IM SORRY
TECHNOBLADE*

god?: Okay.

Mentally Stable

11:50 AM

god?: Change of plans, I'm recruiting the menace.

green boy: what

mr.sandman: what changed to make him capture your eye.

god?: One word:

Teleportation.

the american way: kid can teleport?

god?: Apparently. To be fair I got this from Tommy so it might not be entirely factual.

green boy: hm

god?: What?

green boy: having someone who can teleport would be very beneficial
for me.

the american way: think twice blondy, im calling custody to the kid

god?: Pardon?

Ranboo will be joining my side and that is final

mr.sandman: lmao custody battle

god?: Shut up Wilbur.

green boy: shut up wilbur

the american way: shut up wilbur

mr.sandman has gone offline.

the american way: wimp

BIG MAN and Big T are online!

Big T: TOMMY

Big MAN: TUBBO

god?: Wonderful, they're here.

Big T: ...

yuu smitteded on Ranboo??

BIG MAN: tubbo my friend

the blade threatened me

i couldnt do anything but snitch

god?: It took one threat and Tommy was spilling all his secrets.

green boy: lmao

the american way: all brits are pussys

BIG MAN: I AM NOT A PUSS Y YOU BITCH

Big T: ecen ne? :(

the american way: no tubbo your perfect

Big T: :D

the american way: yknow what

are you free today?

Big T: yeah?

the american way: come over

ill teach you how to shoot a CZ 75 SP-01 Tactical

Big T: pog!!

green boy: are we just gonna let this happen or?

god?: What's the worst that can happen?

Mentally Stable

3:27 PM

the american way: im so proud of my son

Big T: :D

green boy: HE FUFKCING SHOT ME?!?!?!

the american way: yeah?

green boy: LJKLJDJLWJ

muffins: language!

YOU GOT SHOT????

green boy: YES

BY A FUCKING 16 YEAR OLD

muffins: tubbo

Big T: yes bad? :)

muffins: i cant do it

i cant yell at him

muffin has gone offline

Big T: pussy

green boy: HKDHKEHFIUCHFD

okay but guys im actually bleeding out

god?: Where are you?

green boy: outside the abandoned 7/11

god?: On my way.

Big T: im sorry dream

it was an accident

green boy: dont worry Tubbo it doesnt even hurt

tbh i dont even feel any pain

mr.sandman: uh techno

maybe hurry up a little

green boy: i think i just saw a baby zombie riding a chicken

wild.

sleep more like monster energy drink, chicken wings, and arson are online

arson: DREAM GOT SHOT?

BY TUBBO????

chicken wings: TURBO POPPING OFF

sleep more like monster energy drink: should we be concerned?

chicken wings: ...

arson: ...

nah

god?: The dumbass has been obtained, taking him to the hospital right now.

mr.sandman: whats the cover story?

god?: He was trying to show off gun tricks but forgot to turn on the safety lock.

He's a Leo, it should be believable.

sleep more like monster energy drink: true true

BIG MAN is online.

BIG MAN: BAHDHSHDHS

BIG D GOT SHOT

WHAT A BITCH

Big T: tommy :(

don't be mean

BIG MAN: sorry tubbo

Big T: he's not a bitch

i think motherfucker is a better word to describe him

muffins is online.

muffins: language

muffins is offline

BIG MAN: tubbo i-

the american way: they grow up so fast

Chapter End Notes

flashback to last night when i dyed my hair green and gave myself bangs at 3 in the morning to wake up and find out accidentally fell asleep on the bathroom floor without washing the dye off. now my bathroom floor and sink are stained green

live laugh love

also found out how to type so chapters might be getting longer

sweet and scary (an emphasis on the scary)

Chapter Summary

techno, dream, and schlatt get told off for making ranboo uncomfortable

Chapter Notes

should be writing an analysis of the myth of icarus but i dont want to
did someone say updating 2 days in a row?
i think that might be record for me

If i could i would kill all of you

4:20 PM

half n' half: 420 blaze it

birate: ranboo istg

do you really have to do this every time?

half n' half: but funny number??!?!?

birate: ...

understandable

gordon ramsay but female: okay then

what does everyone want for lunch today?

half n' half: im fine with anything

birate: ^^^^

gordon ramsay but female: spaghetti it is

birate: pog

thanks niki

gordon ramsay but female: shut up

birate: okay screw you

gordon ramsay: eret so help me i will put mushrooms in the pasta

half n' half: isnt he???

allergic????

gordon ramsay: :)

birate: you terrify me

half n' half: oh!

speaking of terrifying

gordon ramsay but female: ??

birate: ?

half n' half: can someone pick me up from school tmmr?

birate: why dont you walk home like you usually do?

half n' half: technoblade dream and schlatt have all been staring at me for over a week and its a bit worrying

dream is a little less threatening when hes hobbling around on crutches though

gordon ramsay but female: gods

i told them to stop that

half n' half: ???

you know why??

gordon ramsay but female: they all want you on your side

its actually really funny

birate: lmao poor ranboo

half n' half: me?? what

why

when did this happen

niki

gordon ramsay but female: tommy told them you could teleport

birate: LMAOOOO

half n' half: i am going to kill tommy

birate: remember what we taught you

half n' half: i may have bad memory but i know how to hide a body eret
but can someone still pick me up please?

gordon ramsay but female: eret can you pick them up i have baking club tmmr

birate: sure

half n' half: thank you my dearest siblings

birate: no problem ranboo our beloved

half n' half: it was one time eret

ONE TIME

birate: :)

Mentally Stable:

4:32

sweetandscary: @god? @green boy @the american way

What did we talk about last week?

god?: Uh

green boy: Math?

the american way: idk

to be fair i was drunk all last week so

sweetandscary: i told you guys to stop bugging Ranboo

and what did you do?

god?: Well

sweetandscary: Technoblade

BIG MAN: OIAHDLHSLA SHE FULL NAMED YOU TECHNO YOUR IN TROUBLE

sweetandscary: youre next tommy

BIG MAN: fyuck

BIG MAN has gone offline

sweetandscary: Ranboo told me today that all three of you have been staring at them all last week

they asked us if we could pick them up cause they was nervous.

now i am a very reasonable person

but make sibling uncomfortable at school one more time and you will wish you were never born.

and also Ranboo goes by they/them

now i have to get to baking class so goodbye

sweetandscary has gone offline

green boy: god dang

god?: Okay well now I feel bad.

green boy: the great technoblade? feeling guilty? the world is ending

god?: Shut up.

the american way: i think we may have to forgot our plans of recruiting Ranboo

god?: ...

green boy: ...

the american way: or not

god?: We just got to be

more stealthy

green boy: if niki finds out we are dead

the american way: wait

green boy: ?

the american way: niki and ranboo are fucking siblings??

god?: It would appear so.

green boy: why the fuck have they not been at our school til now then

god?: That we will figure out

I'm deleting the messages so Niki doesn't find out one moment.

god? has deleted 18 messages

god?: See you later Dream.

the american way: gay ^^

local enderman has gained a new ability! revenge.

Chapter Summary

yo yo yo

Chapter Notes

thank you Idunnowhatimdoinghere3 for the idea and i hope i did it justice

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Despite popular belief, Ranboo wasn't a very good person. Yes, they did help others and enjoy it, but they also enjoyed getting revenge. And revenge they would be getting.

Unrelated fact of the day: endermen hybrids could sense eyes on them. Horrible if you have social anxiety, but it had its ups. One of those was being able to sense whether one of the Big Three were staring you down as you tried to get to class. Ranboo plans to abuse their power as much as they can.

The ends of Ranboos mouth curled upwards underneath their black and white mask when the bell rang. Gathering their books in their hands, plan already in their mind, they got up from their seat and followed the horde out of class and into the halls.

A sharp buzz on the back of their neck alerted them to Ranboo's first ~~victim~~-watcher.

Pulling out a banana, Ranboo went outside to the outdoor lunch area. Leaning against one of the pillars, Ranboo pulled down their mask and ate the banana. The tingling on their nape had yet to stop so they assumed one of the Big Three had followed them outside. Ranboo quickly finished off the banana and stood upright again, but not before subtly leaving the banana peel on the floor. They went around the pillar, out of sight from the crowd outdoors, and focused on teleporting away.

The familiar pressure grew in Ranboo's chest before bursting in a small *vwooping* noise. Opening their eyes, Ranboo's jump proved successful from the looks of it. Now hiding between a support beam on the other side of the seating, Ranboo watched in delight as a green figure crept over to his original place. *Dream*.

Ranboo snorted when a yelp came from Dream as he slipped on the peel. Everyone outdoors had stopped talking and turned to where the noise came. Soon laughter erupted from the crowd. The scene was something out of Loony Tunes and Ranboo felt a sort of pride for creating it. Turning away from the red faced Dream, they walked indoors humming a tune.

“Hey Boo!” Niki called for them from across the cafeteria, waving in their direction, beckoning them over.

“Hi Niki, hi Eret,” they greeted walking over to their sibling and taking a seat across from them, “Sorry i was late I forgot to hand a paper in,” the lie slipped off their tongue easily as they pulled out a turkey sandwich.

“Idiot,” Eret said, hand covering his mouth while he chewed. Niki smacked the back of his head before turning back to Ranboo, “No worries, we just arrived anyway.”

Ranboo happily ate their lunch as they spoke to their sibling. When a disheveled Dream stomped into the cafeteria toward his usual table, Ranboo couldn’t help the giggle that came from the sight.

Niki and Eret followed their sight and spotted Dream coming in before letting out a laugh.

“Wonder what happened to him,”

“Maybe he just slipped or something,” Ranboo responded smiling from behind his sandwich. Niki and Eret exchanged glances before shrugging and finishing their lunches.

“Do you still need Eret to pick you up?” Niki grabbed her trash and stuffed it into a ziplock.

Ranboo pretending to think before answering, “Nah, they haven’t even looked my way all school day.”

Niki grinned, all teeth, “Perfect.”

Ranboo quickly finished their lunch and threw away their trash before saying bye to NIki and Eret. One down, two to go.

Mentally Stable

2:14 PM

mr.sandman: dream that was embarrassing

green boy: shut up

god?: Rivalship ended with dream, a banana peel is a more worthy opponent.

BIG MAN: AKJALJLFDJLKDSJF

arson: you are never living this down dream

sleeping beauty: i am so glad i didnt sleep in today

i would have missed seeing that in person

green boy: IT APPEARED OUT OF NO WHERE

sleep more like monster energy drink: just say you have no awareness of your surroundings and move on dream

green boy: karl i hate you

god?: Don't take him too seriously karl its just his damaged Leo pride talking.

the american way: no one is ever going to take you seriously after that dream

green boy: AHSLHFALHF

i hate you all

you all suck

fuck you all

green boy has gone offline.

chicken wing: LMAAOOOO

green boy has created a chat with god?, the american way.

2:20

green boy: it was Ranboo

god?: What?

the american way: you cant blame all your troubles on a kid dream

have some class

green boy: no i-

they knew i was watching them and put it there

god?: Are you that bad at being stealthy Dream?

green boy: Niki hasn't killed us yet so I thought I was doing okay

the american way: true

god?: Maybe it was just an accident?

Have you seen the way the kid acts? I doubt they could even hurt a fly.

green boy: fine if you don't believe me

you probably next on their list anyway

the american way: Ranboo trying to prank Technoblade?

that I would like to see

god?: Technoblade never dies.

And he never gets pranked either.

green boy: please stop talking about yourself in third person

god?: No.

the american way: you tried

green boy: I hate it here

Chapter End Notes

two chapters in a day? I know surprising

any ideas for ranboos spree? this is going to be going on for several chapters

edit: chapter 5 might take a while since its mostly IRL rather than texting but it shouldn't take that long

local enderman hybrid continues to terrorize big men

Chapter Summary

yo yo yo

chat fic with no chat

cant format anything to save my life sorry bout that lads

Chapter Notes

oops sorry this was a bit rushed my teachers collectively decided to mash 3 weeks of homework together for the express reason of "learning time management"

also who the hell is proofreading and why does everyone hate her

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Jonathan Maria Schlatt was having a wonderful week. Minx texted him she was sick, he had no tests the whole week (he wouldn't have taken them either way), and a debate was scheduled. Nothing could have ruined his mood.

Except for a 6'7 enderman hybrid with a taste for vengeance.

At first it was small, little rocks that appeared seemingly out of nowhere Schlatt would trip on, various pens and pencils that would go missing. That escalated quickly. Tuesday, he showed up to Math to find his whole desk had been moved. Schlatt asked around and even threatened a few people but no one did or saw anything. He later found it in the middle of the track forcing him to have to drag it across school. If that isn't embarrassing enough, his laptop was found in the cafeteria with its history pulled up. Needless to say, Schlatt's week was turning out like shit.

One cold Wednesday morning, Schlatt walked to school to find Ranboo sitting outside with a journal. Quickly hiding out of their line of view, he watched from afar as Ranboo checked off a mark. Squinting his eyes, Schlatt could make out his name and several lines scribbled underneath it. Dream and Technos names had similar structures. *What the fuck.*

Schlatt looked up at Ranboo to find the boy looking directly at him, monochrome eyes unblinking. His eyes widened as Ranboo gave a sharp grin and wink before getting up and walking away.

On the other side of campus, Techno was having similar problems. For starters every piece of furniture in the school seemed to have it out for him. A bruise was already starting to form on his hip from how many times Techno bumped into a desk or chair that seemingly moved directly into his way. But Techno was not one to be paranoid and brushed it off as simple coincidences. His resolve had started to falter when the lights turned off in the empty classroom he was reading in. A small vwoop echoed in the desolate room and the door snapped shut. Techno sprung up and sped to the door to find it jammed lock. He pushed against the door, putting all his weight and strength in it, but all his efforts proved futile.

Techno paced across the room, oddly reminiscent of a caged animal. Voices drifting into the classroom alerted him of a window hidden. He rushed over to the window and was reminded of his second story position in the school. Glancing back to the door, Techno sighed before hoisting himself up and through the window.

After the last incident at school, Dream never wanted to show his face again. Sadly, that was not an option as he mother glared at him to get to school before he was late. Dream arrived at school to immediately be mocked by his teammates on the football team.

“Watch out for those pesky peels, we don't want to lose the next game.” The rest of them laughed at the half-assed joke and walked away to go fulfil their jock cliche reputations. He scoffed and feigned annoyance but his bright red ears told a different story.

Dream went on his way to East Building but paused when the shadows suddenly moved. Curious, Dream leaned sideways to find a familiar hybrid sitting in a dark corner. His eyes furrowed as Dream grew closer to the younger teen. Ranboo sat criss cross on the floor, journal in their hand.

He couldn't help the small squawk that came out of him when the ender hybrid looked up. Their red and green eyes had turned purple and fangs protruded out of their mouth. A grin reminiscent of the Cheshire cat appeared on Ranboos mouth.

“I-” Dream was fumbling for words but found none. He jumped back when the teen got up, particles swirling around him. Before teleporting away, Ranboo turned to Dream to meet him in the

eyes.

Primal fear sparked in Dream. Every part of his body told him to *move, run, get away*, but Dream found himself stuck in place.

'No one will believe you,' Ranboo mouthed before teleporting away in a purple swirl.

Oh god.

Chapter End Notes

just made butter noodles

pog.

fun facts about me

- i watched disney channel's descendants when i was a kid so many times i remember the whole script
- I have a wall just full of peace tea cans (113 atm)

incorrect quotes

Chapter Summary

for some reason i cannot type today so enjoy some incorrect quotes while i get my life together

Chapter Notes

mad lads

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tubbo: Welcome to my very first vlog in which I will try different hair products!

sprays the hairspray into their mouth

Tubbo: Well, right off the bat I can tell you that this one is not very good

Sapnap: *kicks “G” off Graveyard sign*

Sapnap: Let's get this party started

Tubbo, to Tommy: I dare you to—

Philza: Tommy isn't allowed to accept dares.

Tommy: Apparently I have ”no regard for my personal safety”

Tubbo: I wasn't hurt that bad

Niki said all the bleeding was internal

Which is where it's supposed to be

Philza: No???

Wilbur: You're smiling, did something good happen?

Techno: I can't smile just because I feel like it?

Tubbo: Tommy tripped and fell in the parking lot.

Dream: Things have actually been going really well with George. Our friendship is in a really good place.

Dream: Last week I said, "Did you know the weiner dog is neither a weiner nor a dog?" Instead of saying, "Shut up, Dream," they said, "Okay."

Philza: I am at a loss for words!

Tommy, telling Tubbo later: Despite being lost for words, dadza yelled at me for the next 45 minutes.

Sapnap: *dials 911*

Sapnap: hey i hate to be "that guy" but i glued myself to the ceiling again

Karl: *signs a legal document with a glitter gel pen*

Tommy: Surgery is just stabbing someone to life.

Techno: Please never become a surgeon

Tubbo: I relate to Belle because she loves books and likes people for who they are!

Wilbur: I relate to Tinkerbell because she needs attention or she dies

Schlatt: *accidentally hits Tubbo in the face*

Schlatt: *trying to decide between saying “I’m fucking sorry” and “are you okay?”

Schlatt: ARE YOU FUCKING SORRY?!

Tubbo crying: YES?

Dream: time sensitive question how flirt boy

Sapnap: Throw rocks at him

Karl: Hot dog

Techno: Kill him

Dream: thanks guys

Niki: *sharpens knife* We've got ways of making people talk.

Niki: *cuts piece of cake*

Dream: ...can I have some?

Niki: Cake is for talkers.

Karl: Did Sapnap just tell me they loved me for the first time?

Quackity: Yeah.

Karl: And did I do finger guns back?

Quackity: Yeah, you did.

Quackity, dumping out a shopping bag full of Lunchables onto the table: Tonight, we feast.

Dream: You tricked me!

Techno: No, I merely deceived you. "Tricked" makes it sound like we have a playful relationship.

Tubbo: If you tear more holes in a net, it would end up having fewer.

Tommy: STOP

Dream: Do you like my outfit?

Techno: Not as much as I like what's underneath it.

Dream, blushing: Techno I-

Techno: I need your chair. Get up.

Quackity: Do you miss the imagination of childhood?

Techno: I never had one.

Quackity: An imagination or a childhood?

Techno: Both

Tubbo: Name one time I haven't acted professional

Tommy: You're holding a juice box right now

Tubbo: It's to stop me from spilling my juice.

Niki: You will machete through this!

Niki: *make it

Niki: do not machete your way through this

Eret: too late

Techno: Rules were made to be broken!

Wilbur: Yeah, well, bodies weren't!

Wilbur: You read my diary?!

Schlatt: At first, I didn't know it was your diary. I thought it was a very sad handwritten book.

Dream: Pardon the intrusion, but-

George: On this moment or just my life in general?

Wilbur: Look, let's just agree to say "I'm sorry" on the count of three

One, two, three

Wilbur:

Schlatt:

Wilbur: See, now I'm just disappointed in both of us

Sapnap, bad at flirting: I like your name

Karl, equally as bad: Thanks, I got it for my birthday

Tommy: Give me freedom or give me death.

Dream: *pulls out gun*

Tommy: NO!

Dream: I'll give you death, I'm cool with that.

George: I don't have enough energy for this.

Sapnap: For what?

George: *gestures vaguely*

Ranboo: *pours orange juice into their cereal*

Eret: Do you take constructive criticism?

Ranboo: Not without crying.

Philza: What're you two fighting about?

Techno: They keep using phrases wrong!

Wilbur: Oh cry me a table!

Eret: Dude, are you getting enough sleep?

Ranboo: Sometimes when I sneeze my eyes close.

anytime i cant write im just gonna post 1 of the 20 pages of incorrect quotes i have saved up

did someone say incorrect quotes pt 2? no? no one did? oh

Chapter Summary

more incorrect quotes because

yeah!

Chapter Notes

oh? did someone say 3 chapters in one day?

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Bad: Words that end in "-ie" are so cute! Like "cutie," "sweetie," "cookie."

Techno: "Die."

Bad: No.

Quackity: I want someone to take me out.

Schlatt: Like on a date or with a gun?

Quackity: Surprise me.

Schlatt: Don't worry, you've got everything you need to defeat them.

Tubbo: The power to believe in myself?

Schlatt: No, a gun.

Schlatt: Shoot them.

George: When I first met you, I did not like you.

Sapnap: I'm aware of that.

George: But then you and I spent some time together.

Sapnap: And?

George: It did not get better.

Eret: I hope you have the day you deserve.

Ranboo: Is that a compliment or a threat?

Tommy: My head hurts.

Techno: That's your brain trying to comprehend its own stupidity.

Special Mention:

Slimesicle: I'm terrified of the Backstreet Boys.

Wilbur: Tell me why-

Slimesicle: *screams*

Ranboo: Hey... can you do me a favor?

Eret: Yeah sure.

Ranboo: When I die...

Eret: Yeah?

Ranboo: Can you update my Facebook status saying "Chillin' with Jesus"?

Tubbo: You know those moments when I tell you something isn't a good idea-

Tommy: -And then I ignore you, yeah.

Ranboo: What happens when you press the brake and the accelerator at the same time?

Eret: It takes a screenshot.

Niki: Get out, both of you.

Wilbur: Y-...You've killed me..

Techno: Good.

Philza: WHAT THE-

Schlatt: Have you or a loved one ever been injured in an accident?

Schlatt: Sucks to be you, I guess.

Tubbo: If I cut off my leg and swing it at your head, am I hitting you or kicking you?

Ranboo: You'll probably end up mentally scarring me more than anything.

Dream: *falls*

George: Oh my gosh are you o-

Dream: Better make a wish you just saw a falling star.

Wilbur: *sneezes*

Schlatt:

Wilbur: You're not even going to say "bless you"?

Schlatt: I'm sitting here with you, you've clearly been blessed.

Minecraft Family at Church

Philza: In the name of the father, son, and holy ghost-

Techno: Head, shoulders, knees, and toes-

Wilbur: Turn up your nose and strike that pose-

Tommy: HEEEEEEY MACARENA!!!

Ranboo: Seriously, I have no idea what to do...

Ranboo: Oh, wait, Yahoo! Answers.

Eret & Niki:

George: Would you like a drink?

Dream: What are my options?

George: Yes or no.

Bonus Scene inspired by me and my sister

Ranboo: self care

slaps a bag of sliced roast beef on the counter

Eret: Ranboo thats just beef?

Chapter End Notes

today i made a mushroom globe and my sister made fun of me so this is how our convo basically went

M- this is why you have no friends

E- what do you mean? im a fungi

M- i hate you

M- where are you going to even put that your bookshelf is full

E- I dont know but it wont take up mush room

M- why are you like this

E- well now youre being downright shit talky

M- please shut up

E- theyll grow on you eventually

she hasnt spoken to me since but i count this as a win

awkward moment when you havent eaten anything in 67 hours

Chapter Summary

tw: mentions of not eating/forgetting to
general bad relationship with food

Chapter Notes

ayo its your person? pal? enby? i have no idea but im back! whoops for last chapter i did not mean to go that angst.

sorry for the short chapter school has been dragging me through hell and back by the rainbow converse

at least i wont project in this chapter haaha...

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

if i could i would kill all of you

3:29 PM

half n' half: awkward moment when you havent eaten anything in 67 hours hahaha

birate: ranboo what

half n' half: food go brrr

birate: thats not?

healthy??

half n' half: uwu

gordon ramsey but female: please go eat something

half n' half: thats a no from me :-)

birate: ranboo you cant just not eat?

you'll pass out

gordon ramsey but female: eret is right

its dangerous to go without food that long ranboo

half n' half: pshh yolo

it'll be fine

It would not in fact be fine.

Ranboo shut their phone, ignoring the income of messages from their concerned siblings. So what if they forgot to eat and the mere mention of food made their stomach churn with anxiety. That was normal, everyone felt that way occasionally, right? Ranboo's nose scrunched up at the prospect of going downstairs and making something to eat. Besides their checkerboard blanket was so soft and warm and did they really want to lose that feeling? Sighing, their head fell back into the pillow. Their breaths slowed down as sleep crept up on them. Unfortunately, their stomach had other ideas as a loud rumble surprised Ranboo awake. The emptiness in their stomach make itself known, even as Ranboo curled up under the covers, the pain did not go away.

A whine tore its way out of their throat. They were suddenly hit by nausea. Shortly came a headache that had them burying their head into the pillow. Maybe food was needed, they thought taking deep breaths. Ranboo braced themselves to get out of bed, pulling back the covers and sitting up. Nothing got better in the new position but it did get any worst either. Taking this as an okay to move, they swung their legs off the bed and stood up.

The world suddenly tilted as Ranboo got up from bed. Black started creeping around their vision and something caught its throat. The last thing they remembered before the world went black was the single thought floating through their mashed up brain,

oh shit.

Mentally Stable:

3:45 PM

theamericanway: and that is why i think we should enhance horses to become ground fighting war assets.

mr.sandman: what the hell

green boy: why am i somewhat convinced?

god?: It doesn't sound that bad of an idea.

theamericanway: exactly!

god i am a genius

sweetandscary: of course you are! :)

that 20 minute long lecture proved that!

arson: getting some weird vibes from that

sleep more like monster energy drink: kind of unsettling ngl

sweetandscary: ...

arson: nvm

sleep more like monster energy drink: i actually feel no emotions rn haha

chicken wings: every time niki speaks i get more and more scared of her

mr.sandman: as you should

sweetandscary: :)

jesus christ

mr.sandman: ???

sweetandscary: something just fell upstairs

sounded heavy

green boy: any of your siblings home?

sweetandscary: only one of them

shit

that little fucker

sweetandscary has gone offline

chicken wings: can we get an F in the chat for whoever is going to have to deal with nikis wrath

mr.sandman: F

theamericanway: F

sleep more like monster energy drink: F

sleeping beauty: F

god?: F.

green boy: F

arson: F

skippy: F

muffins: F

Chapter End Notes

ill try to finish this fast and then back to our regularly scheduled program of ranboo
pranking the big three

and then after that ill probably speedrun techno and ranboo bonding then we are taking
a sharp right turn into a cold lake of mostly ranboo angst and a sprinkle of fundy,
tommy, tubbo, wilbur, techno, sapnap, dream, george, techno again, eret, niki, and if
im feeling it schlatt

go me!

ending this off with a: go drink water and eat something you valid motherfuckers <3

oh me oh my another short chapter

Chapter Summary

ayo

Chapter Notes

my new favorite word is motherfucker because it sounds funny

my humor is non existent so maybe a chat fic wasnt my best bet but its alright

also i may be making this into a philza kinda being douchey to wilbur and tommy but maybe not

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

2:58 AM

BIG MAN: HEY GUYSSS

mr.sandman: what tommy

BIG MAN: GUESS WHAT TOMMOROW IS

mr.sandman: uh

april 9?

BIG MAN: WHICH IS??

mr.sandman: ...

green boy: happy early birthday tommy

BIG MAN: THANK YOU GREEN MAN
I WILL BE 17

green boy: still a child

BIG MAN: I AM NOT

green boy: can you drink?

BIG MAN: no?

neither can you idiot

green boy: legally

i pass for 21 though

BIG MAN: DREAM??

how does vodka taste?

green boy: it burns

2/10

BIG MAN: wine?

green boy: white or red?

private message between Dadza, god?, and mr.sandman

3:05 AM

mr.sandman: GUYS WAKE UP NOW

EMERGENCY

Dadza: are you okay?

what happeed

mr.sandman: whats tommorow

Dadza: april 9th?

mr.sandman: which is??

Dadza: a day?

mr.sandman: and a certain son's birthday

Dadza: shit

god?: This would be funny if not a little sad.

mr.sandman: shut up techno

im a horrible brother

what are we going to do

Dadza: your not horrible wilbur

you just forgot

mr.sandman: he never forgets mine

Dadza: we still have time dont worry

tubbo can get him out of the house

wilbur you go get decorations while techno gets the cake

ill go get presents and it should be good

god?: Okay.

mr.sandman: got it

Dadza: all good then

see wilbur?

Mentally Stable:

5:03 AM

theamericanway: there is a fucking bear outside my window

and also tommy if you want good alcohol try jack daniel

Chapter End Notes

yes i could mash up a lot of these chapters in one but i like watching the chapter number go up

kind of doing the bear minimum at the moment but its sortof good koalaity.

oh lookie here, another short chapter

Chapter Summary

brian

Chapter Notes

one day i will rip off the mask that is anon and reveal myself to the world
or maybe not

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private chat between BIG MAN and Big T

3:24 AM

BIG MAN: they forgot

Big T: again?

BIG MAN: yeah

its fine though

ill just

play minecraft yknow?

Big T: why dont you come over to my house

we can make a cake otgether!

BIG MAN: clingy bitch

Big T: and what about it

BIG MAN: LMAO

fine

thank you tubbo

Big T: :D

BIG MAN: i take that back

Big T: :(

BIG MAN: stop that

Big T: D:

BIG MAN: fine fine

im sorry tubbo

Big T: :D

i know you are

you wanna play minecraft?

Tommy stared at the message before smiling.

BIG MAN: sure

Chapter End Notes

more somewhat relevant plot

gen alpha

Mentally Stable

4:32 AM

arson: gen alpha is in 5th grade

theamericanway: thats disgusting

chicken wings: what the absolute duck

fuck*

sleep more like monster energy drink: duck

mr.sandman: duck

green boy: duck

muffins: guys thats enough

hes probably so ducking embarrassed right now

chicken wings: BAD???

green boy: JFLHSLHLFH

chicken wings: ducks go meow

WAIT

NO

I MEANT QUACK

I MEAN DUCKS GO QUACK

god?: What kind of ducks are you seeing?

chicken wings: please someone get me a proper education

theamericanway: in america?

good luck with that

sleep more like monster energy drink: dont insult my country like that!! :angry face:

chicken wings: we only have two rules in america

no cursing, hate democrats

arson: words of wisdom

sleep more like monster energy drink: im convinced

BIG MAN: no cursing????

i hate america already

green boy: i now identify as a republican :flag: :eagle:

the amount of time it took me to find the flag

mr.sandman: god bless america

those liberals amiright??

guys?

theamericanway: there the british go again

ruining everything

dear god

Chapter Notes

got married pog?

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

11:16 AM

sweetandscary: happy birthday tommy!!

muffins: happy birthday you muffinhead!

skeppys phone died but he says happy birthday too

chicken wings: HAPPY BIRTHDAY MASSIVE T

arson: happy bday

theamericanway: happy birthday tommy

sleepingbeauty is online

sleeping beauty: happy birthday

sleeping beauty is offline

green blob: happy birthday tommy!

BIGMAN: THANK YOU LADS IM AN EVEN BIGGER MAN

BIGMAN changed their name to BIGGERMAN

theamericanway: lads?

hes so british jesus christ

green blob: ill let you have this one

only because its your birthday

BIGGERMAN: FUCK YEAH

muffins: ...

fine

BIGGERMAN: WHOOOO

private convo between BIGMAN and Big T

11:29 AM

Big T: are we still on for today?

BIGMAN: yeah

Big T: pog!!!

private convo with Dadza, mr.sandman, god?

3:34 PM

Dadza: Wheres Tommy?

mr.sandman: he went to tubbos house

Dadza: What are we supposed to do with all of the stuff we bought then?

god?: Just make him come home?

mr.sandman: are we sure we want to make him come home

i mean think about it he probably told tubbo that i forgot his birthday which means everyone else did

and tubbo being tubbo would've probably invited him over

Dadza: So i wasted all that money and hes not even going to come home?

Dadza has gone offline

mr.sandman: ...

Mentally Stable:

4:32 PM

green boy: guys i got a pet

sweetandscary: awww what kind?

green boy: goose

sweetandscary: wh-

chicken wings: why would you get a goose

those things are evil

theamericanway: i think theyre cool

arson: schlatt you only like geese because you watched one attack wilbur

theamericanway: he had it coming

“TUBBO COME ANY CLOSER TO ME WITH THAT AND ILL SCREAM”

Tubbo let out a maniacal laugh before chasing Tommy with a batter coated spoon. The teens ran around the kitchen, screams and laughter filled the kitchen. Tommy turned around when a gasp came from behind him. Tubbo sat curled up on the floor, clutching his side.

“Tubbo! Oh shit i-“ Tommy ran to Tubbo and crouched down next to him, “what happened?”

“i-, i-,” he took out the spoon and swiped it across Tommys worried face, “i think your an idiot.”

“Tubbo i swear to gods i will murder you.”

Tubbo fake pouted before handing Tommy a napkin which he used to wipe is now batter covered face.

The timer dinged, the boys sped toward the oven.

“I’m taking it out,” Tubbo announced putting on oven mitts.

“Wait why you?”

“knowing you, youll try to grab it without mitts.” they grabbed the cake and set it in the table.

“touche.”

When the cake cooled they took out the frosting they had bought while skipping english. In their defense the teacher was always so rude to Tubbo.

Tubbo stuck a big '17' candle on the cake.

"wait when did you buy that?" Tommy asked.

"last week." they said, lighting the candles up, "now make a wish big man."

"okay okay," tommy muttered under his breath. *i wish i will remember everyones birthday* he thought, blowing the candles out.

Tubbo ran behind and hugged Tommy.

"happy birthday," tubbos voice was muffled from behind tommys shoulder.

A smile broke out on Tommys face, "thanks big t."

Chapter End Notes

might be getting braces
not very excited

bigger man -> biggerman -> big german

tommy is german confirmed???

adults are bitches and that is a fact

Chapter Summary

AYOOOOOOOO

very short whoops

a bit rushed but im v tired so here u go

Chapter Notes

i have a math test but if i simply dont perceive it, it doesnt exist <3

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:32 AM

sleep more like mosdter energy drink: sometimes i crave the the sweet feeling of nothingness

sleeping beauty: welcome to my life

mr.sandman: ok uh therapy

theamericanway: you cant talk wilbur

mr.sandman: you really wanna talk?

chicken wings: ooooh

theamericanway: dont start quackity

green boy: the irony of the gc name rn

BIGMAN and Big T are online

BIGMAN: EYYYYYY

Big T: EYYYYYYY

BIGMAN: TUBBO

Big T: TOMMY

god?: Do you guys have to do this every time?

Big T: yes

BIGMAN: yes

god?: k

green boy: nope not happening

BIGMAN: what

green boy: you guys are still children go to sleep

Big T: we arent children :(

BIGMAN: tubbo you-

watch

WE ARENT CHILDREN

WE ARE BIG MEN

MASSIVE

mr.sandman: i agree with dream

ew i hate that i just said that

but you guys need to sleep

BIGMAN: WERE 17??!?!?

ALMOST ADULTS???

god?: Key word: almost.

BIGMAN: YOU GUYS DID THE SAME EXACT THING WHEN YOU WERE 16????

mr.sandman: yeah

BIGMAN: ???????

Big T: tommy

2.9.20.3.8??

BIGMAN: gotchu

BIGMAN and Big T has gone offline

green boy: what the fuck was that

(JUST AN FYI THIS IS ALL PLATONIC PLEASE KEEP IT THAT WAY THANK YOU)

Tommy carefully swung a leg over the window sill, pausing in case someone decided to check in. Techno and Wilbur wouldn't snitch on him, and if they did well. He's got years worth of blackmail stored up with the help of Tubbo. It was at times like these where Tommy was glad he chose a room with a roof window. He shimmied down the roof toward one of the lower ends then leaped off. Landing on his hands and feet, Tommy allowed himself a proud grin before dusting off his pants.

A sound from his room made him turn around to see Wilbur looking wide eyed at him. In a way only the great Tommyinnit could, he flipped his brother off before dashing down the street. His phone buzzed nonstop in his pocket, most likely Wilbur yelling at him. Tommy would deal with that later. After checking to make sure no one followed him, Tommy turned into the surrounding forest, down a familiar path.

With a flashlight in hand, he headed towards the hangout spot he and tubbo met at. After artfully dodging twigs blocking the way, Tommy grinned when he saw a faint glow come from the little room they made out of branches and mud. (think that one spot in Anne with an E where her and Diane and this other girl i forgot the name of met up to act out stuff)

Tommy ducked into the room where Tubbo sat curled up in the corner, blanket and cards in hand. The boy hadn't noticed Tommy coming in, something Tommy took advantage of.

"Boo!" Tubbo shrieked, flinging the cards across the room. His head whipped around to find Tommy wheezing on the floor.

"Tommy i swear," he tackled Tommy, making him laugh even harder. Revenge on his mind, Tubbo wiggled his fingers on Tommys sides, making him wheeze out.

"no! tubbo im," Tommy was cut off by another round of laughter. Eventually, Tubbo stopped when the other boy turned a worrying shade of red, instead turning his attention to the uno cards.

"Gods you do not mess around," Tommy muttered under his breath, Tubbo looked up from his shuffling to wink at him, "prick" he added on for good measure.

OH MY GOD I CLICKED CANCEL ON IT AND I TYPED EVERYTHING OUT
AND OH GOD

good thing i have a back button

when children become men

Chapter Summary

very short whoops just had to finish up last chapter

also 360 kudos???? what the heck??? thank you?!?!?!

Chapter Notes

YOOOO

feeling impulsive might take this off anon

Mentally Stable

4:57

mr.sandman: DREAM

green boy: what

mr.sandman: check tubbos room now

green boy: why

mr.sandman: just do it

green boy: fine

hes not there

where the hell is tubbo

mr.sandman: probably with tommy

since i spotted him jumping off the roof and down the streets

theamericanway: finally sneaking out?

mr.sandman: by the fucking looks of it this happens regulary

green boy: its 5 in the morning where the hell are they

mr.sandman: beats me

tommy wont answer my calls or texts

god?: Tommy snuck out?

mr.sandman: of course not

god?: Uh.

mr.sandman: what do you think??

green blob: ill spam tubbo brb

BIGMAN and Big T are online

Big T: no need big man

BIGMAN: why is he big man

im big man

Big T: your massive man dont worry <3

BIGMAN: <3

mr.sandman: tommy where the hell are you

BIGMAN: not telling

green blob: tubbo.

Big T: no :D

mr.sandman: ill tell Dad

BIGMAN: ill tell Phil what you did last week

Big T same goes for you drem

mr.sandman: how do you even know about that???

BIGMAN and Big T has gone offline

mr.sandman: TOMMY GET BACK HERE

YOU STILL HAVENT TOLD ME WHERE YOU WENT
TOMMY

green blob: tubbo you too

arson: i dont think they are coming back

mr.sandman: i hate children

chicken wings: im so proud of my hijos

theamericanway: they grow up so fast

incorrect quotes pt.3

Chapter Summary

OK GUYS HELP SHOULD I FINISH SPEEDRUN RANBOO CONFRONTATION WITH THE BIG THREE OR DO THAT LATER OR CONTINUE WITH DADZA BEING MORE PHILZA OR SHOULD I CONTINUE WITH RANBOO FAINTING OR DEAL WITH HIS SHITTY HABITS LATER OR SHOULD I JUST DO RANDOM CHAPTERS OF ANGST AND FORGET ABOUT ALL HOPES OF A PLOT AND TIMELINE?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Techno: I may be antisocial and unattractive...

Dadza: ...But?

Techno: That's all.

Dream: You're violent.

Tubbo: Yeah, but I'm short so it's adorable.

George : I can't believe we're stuck in this room together.

Dream, swallowing the key: Truly unfortunate.

Techno: I averted a murder today.

Dadza: Really? That's amazing! How'd you manage that?

Techno: Self control.

Dream: It was for love.

George: Cool motive, still murder.

Karl: Hey, you wanna know who is beautiful? Read the first word again.

Sapnap: Wait-

Sapnap: Who the hell is 'Hey'???

Ranboo: What am I doing wrong?

Eret: Do you want me to answer as a friend or a therapist?

Ranboo: As a friend.

Eret: See a therapist

Dream: Why must you always reject me with your words?

George: Should I use rocks then? Knifes?? A pitchfork???

Dream: It's nice to be wanted, you know?

Everyone: Not by the law!

Schlatt: Are you SURE I can't punch them in the face?

Wilbur: Yes.

Schlatt: What if I just broke their nose a little bit?

Wilbur: No.

Tommy: I'm quick at math.

Techno: Okay, what's 29×63 ?

Tommy: 37.

Techno: What??? That's not even remotely close.

Tommy: But it was quick...

Techno: You get hurt, hurt them back. You get killed? Walk it off.

Techno: I've started seeing someone.

Willbur: As in dating?

Wilbur: Or as in hallucinations?

Karl: How tall are you?

Quackity: Height is a social construct.

Karl: So you're short?

Wilbur: Dadza gave me a 'get better soon' card.

Niki: Aw, that's sweet.

Wilbur: I wasn't sick, they just thought that I could do better.

Quackity: Can you guys at least try to see this from my perspective?

Karl: *crouches down*

Sapnap: *gets on knees*

Quackity:

Quackity: I hope you both die.

Tommy: Am I in trouble?

Dadza: Have a guess.

Tommy: No?

Dadza: Have another guess.

Sapnap: What's your biggest fear?

Dream: Being forgotten.

Sapnap: Wow, that's deep.

Sapnap: Mine's the Kool-Aid Man but I feel kinda stupid about it now.

Tommy: You need to react when people cry!

Techno: I did. I rolled my eyes.

Tommy: Vegetable oil is made from vegetables, coconut oil is made from coconuts

Wilbur: so is baby oil-?

Dadza: Can't we just have a nice dinner for once?

Ranboo: This is cool, but you know what would be cooler?

Niki: What?

Ranboo: Death.

Dadza: Behave yourself or Santa's going to castrate you for Christmas.

Tommy:

Skeppy: I really want to kiss you.

Bad: What?

Skeppy: i SaiD iF yOu DiE i WouLdn'T mIsS yOu.

Bad: Stop saying "I wish" and start saying "I will".

Sapnap: I will I wasn't broke.

Random stranger, internally: I wonder what Dream is thinking about! They're so cool and mysterious!

Dream, internally: *speedrun music*

Tubbo: Jail's no fun, I'll tell you that.

Schlatt: You've been?

Tubbo: Once, in Monopoly.

Chapter End Notes

if i listen to anchor by roland faunte one more time i will start crying but at the same

time ITS SO GOOD

also just realized i never really clarified whose who
whoops

whoa or woah more like whatta a hoe

Chapter Summary

AYOOOOO

Chapter Notes

i got braces and now i cant feel my mouth so heres a def not rushed chapter

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:23 PM

Big T: this is a horrible day lads

BIGMAN: LENNING IS A BITCH

green boy: ???

Big T: i got a 73 on my essay :(

green boy: wait what?

you read it to me it was a great essay??

Big T: yeah but mr. lenning took off points because of spelling

mr.sandman: your? dyslexic??

Big T: yeah

BIGMAN: HE READ THE WAY IY WAS SPELLED ZTO THE WHOLE CLASS TOO

god?: What is Mr. Lenning's room number?

Big T: uh 213 why?

god?: No reason.

"Ranboo?" Niki called rushing upstairs. She barged into the room to find the teen spread out on the floor, breathing light. Crouching down next to him, she braced herself before slapping them across the face. Ranboo shot up, one hand to his cheek, looking around frantically before focusing their eyes on Niki.

"Did you slap me?!"

"You passed out!" Niki defended herself, "I didn't know what to do!"

"So you had to slap me?!"

Boisterous laughing came from behind them. They both whipped their heads around to find Eret bent over, clutching her stomach. He stood up straight to wipe a tear from their eye.

Niki and Ranboo looked at each other, having a silent conversation with their eyes before shooting up and tackling Eret to the ground.

"Ranboo get the pillows!" Niki ordered the teen, holding Eret in a headlock.

Ranboo finger gunned in confirmation, sprinting away to grab the couch pillows. Watching them go out of sight, Niki leaned down to whisper in Eret's ear,

"They haven't been eating or sleeping Eret. I'm worried." Eret's mouth pressed into a hard line before tilting his mouth toward her ear, "We'll talk to them don't worry."

They quickly abandoned the conversation when Ranboo came back, arms full of pillows. Niki grinned before grabbing on and smacking Eret with it. The two continued their assault on Eret before she hit the floor twice, "I yield!"

Niki and Ranboo cackled before helping them up.

"You two don't mess around," he muttered, rubbing his arm. Niki went snuck behind him and rustled his hair, messing it up even more before getting smacked away. Niki met his eye, reminding them of their previous conversation.

“Are any of you doing anything today?” he asked.

“Uh, I finished my homework so not really.” Ranboo said, shrugging.

“Niki?”

“Nope.” she said popping her p.

“Perfect, we are going to that new pizza place.” Ranboos head shot up, “Now?”

“Yes now.” Eret mimicked their surprised tone.

“I have to change!” They called out behind them, already running up the stairs.

“Don't take too long!” Eret sighed before trying to find the keys.

Soon, Ranboo hurried down the stairs now donning a hawaiian button up and jeans, “Okay now we can go.”

The car ride to the restaurant was quiet except for small lighthearted quips about Ranboo’s outfits. Eret messily parked the car, his only excuse was “im bi, sue me”. Niki squinted through the windows, “It’s pretty busy.”

Eret shrugged walking towards the entrance, siblings in tow. A sharp tug on her hand directed his attention to a wide eyed Ranboo.

“Please tell me that isn’t Technoblade.”

“You have the worst luck.”

Chapter End Notes

go me for actually remembering this

also the formatting on this is shit

ALSO this was really rushed but i promise ill actually go into more depth about ranboo being a fucking idiot

what the hell is a “chapter title” thats so dumb

Chapter Summary

AYOOOO

FILLER CHAPTER BECAUSE EW PLOT

Chapter Notes

bolding stuff later if i feel like it

also lmanburg is essentially a playground literally no one goes to because its in middle of a forest and that forest is "haunted" its actually just wilbur and schlatt making creepy noises and pretending to be ghosts

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

1:45 PM

god?: I am a patient person.

I am the epitome of patience.

But if Tommy and Tubbo with his so called “cabinet” DO NOT SHUT UP ABOUT LMANBURG...

Big T: sorry mr.blade but we r having a meeting

BIGMAN: TUBBOS TRYING TO FUCKING EXILE ME

Big t: WELL MAYBE IF YOU DIDNT BURN GEORGES MUSHROOM HOUSE

BIGMAN: IT WAS A CARDBOARD BOX I THOUGHT IT WAS DREAMS HOUSE

green boy: im literally richer than all of you combined??

god?: Ok and?

green boy: i-

okay

oh and tubbo good job at being president

Big T: thank you drem at least someone appreciates my hard word

BIGMAN: YOUR WORKING WITH DREAM???

THAT GREEN BITCH??

green boy: tommy stfu your exiled

BIGMAN: I-

TECHNOBLADE

god?: What?

BIGMAN: wanna team up ☺☺

god?: Fine.

but i'm destroying lmanburg.

They are interrupting my reading time and I need to finish Medea.

BIGMAN: WHAT???

NO??

god?: Really going to leave me like that in front of the whole gc?

BIGMAN: yeah

TUBBO

Big T: TOMMY

god?: You know what?

Dream.

green boy: here

god?: Destroy L'manburg together?

green boy: im down

BIGMAN: shit

Chapter End Notes

woke up today and felt like total shit
the things i do for straight teeth

erets cool

Chapter Summary

ranboo my beloved

(edit: 460 kudos???? jesus christ thanks guys gals and non-binary pals)

Chapter Notes

is it morally right to make someone fall in love with you then break their heart because they keep misgendering you and your friends? if not please ignore that

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

if i could kill you i would

half n' half: eret i want to leave now

Eret's phone buzzed in her pocket, spotting Ranboo frantically type into their phone, he pulled out his phone as well.

birate: ??? why

half n' half: i might have done some slightly mean things to some certain individuals in that crowd

birate: you? doing something mean?

half n' half: look up

He looked up to see Techno, Dream, and Schlatt subtly staring at Ranboo (and failing)

birate: Ranboo what the fuck did you do

half n' half: okay

hear me out

birate: okay

half n' half: well

to be fair

they deserved it

birate: LMAO

okay yeah but what did they do???

half n' half: they kept staring at me all throughout school and following me and it made me anxious so i pulled a few harmless pranks on them

birate: iconic

they did deserve it

say

do you have any videos perhaps?

half n' half: you know it

birate: i think i know what we'll be watching for movie night

now get off your phone and finish your slice

half n' half: i hate you

birate: <33

Chapter End Notes

• ﻢـ ﻰـ ﻪـ ﻢـ ﻰـ ﻪـ ﻢـ ﻰـ ﻪـ ﻢـ ﻰـ ﻪـ ﻢـ ﻰـ ﻪـ

1

alt fashion is layering 13 pieces of clothinf and calling it style

GUYS PLEASE COME UP WITH CHAPTER TITLES I CANT DO THIS ANYMORE

Chapter Summary

do yall want irl confrontation or do it over text (ranboo getting added to the gc)

Chapter Notes

notice anything different about author name? :)

also how did this go from millennials to dnf? please enlighten me i honestly have no idea

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:57 PM

arson: i hate millennials with a burning passion

theamericanway: what the fuck did they even do to you?

sleeping beauty: sapnap this happens every week

arson: WHY ARE THEY SO OBSESSED WITH SKINNNY JEANS AND MIDDLE PARTS??

NO ONE IS STOPPING YOU OR SAYING ANYTHING
JESUS CHRIST

god?: Agreed ^^

mr.sandman: techno why are you agreeing with him

god?: One called me a, and i quote, "uwu soft pink boi"

green boy: LAHLKFHLKHFDLKH

mr.sandman: LMAOOOOOO

arson: even more reason to hate them

chicken wings: you are never living that down techno

god?: Quackity.

chicken wings: im sorry technoblade sir forgive me

theamericanway: kinky ^^

green boy: JALJFLDJLFJLJF

mr.sandman: with the amount of keyboard smashed dream does you wouldve thought hes a bottom

green boy: wilbur i swear to god

sleeping beauty: he is

sleeping beauty is offline

green boy: GEORGE

GET BACK HERE
TAKE THAT BACK
IM NOT A BOTTOM
GEORGE
GEORGE ISTG

god?: Dream, you're embarrassing yourself.

green boy: fuck you

god?: Cheating on George just like that?

mr.sandman: LMAOOOO

chicken wings: GEORGE COME GET YOUR MAN

green boy: i hate it here

Chapter End Notes

might not update tmmr a friend is coming over

not a chapter just comment random things ill put as chapter names

literally anything.

you can comment one word and id use it as a title

(edit: i dont think ill ever have to think of a chapter name ever again

if ur not a little gay for ur homies r u even homies??

Chapter Notes

chapter title courtesy of princtet_ro

this is literally just a chapter for a movie

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:43 AM

BIGMAN: tubbo make sure you bring the uno cards

mr.sandman: wdym bring

tommy where are you

BIGMAN: wouldnt you like to know bitch boy

Big T: i remembered this time

dont you trust me :(

BIGMAN: no

green boy: harsh

mr.sandman: DID YOU JUST JUMP OFF THE ROOF??

BIGMAN: gotta get out somehow

green boy: how does your dad not wake up

mr.sandman: pretty sure he does

he just doesnt care

green boy: oh

sleep more like monster energy drink: yo does anyone want to watch the hunchback of notre dame with me?

arson: yes

chicken wings: yes

sleep more like monster energy drink: cuddle?

arson: ofc babe

theamericanway: gay

chicken wings: ok and?

remember me and you last year

theamericanway is offline

arson: LMAOOOO

mr.sandman: do you have the link to the movie

sleep more like monster energy

drink: <https://docs.google.com/file/d/0BwymSlqXtgLJdmZ3Q0pOOTZmYk0/view>

mr.sandman: thank you king

god?: Down with capitalism.

Chapter End Notes

hahaha i havent done any of my work because my parents wouldnt let me go upstairs and made me do work in the living room which has wait for it, distractions wow! my adhd really said haha no and i have an essay due in 30 minutes

procrastination kicking in

(edit: made it just in time i am a legend)

also the link works if you wanna watch

im sexy enough to get away with mass crimes

Chapter Summary

princet_ro once again giving me ideas because i dont have the brain capacity to do it myself

Chapter Notes

this weekend will just be me speedrunning 20 chapters then posting them either spread out or all at once depending how bored i am

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

2:35 AM

green boy : SAPNAP

WHY THE FUCK IS THE SCHOOL ON FIRE

arson : WHY ARE YOU BLAMING ME??

green boy : YOUR THE ONLY ONE STUPID ENOUGH TO DO IT

arson : OK WELL

ITLL BE FINE

green boy: YOUR GONNA GO TO PRISON YOU DUMBASS

arson : IM SEXY ENOUGH TO GET AWAY WITH MASS CRIMES

sleep more like monster energy drink: hes not wrong

chicken wings: ^^^^^^

green boy: THATS NOT???

mr.sandman : thank you sapnap

i almost had to do a biology test

arson : np i was bored anyway

green boy: SO YOU DID DO IT

arson : ITS NOT THAT BIG OF A DEAL

green boy: sapnap

our school is 5 stories and has been here since 1534.

fucking abraam lincoln when to our school

and how are the “patriots” going to act when they find out that it was burnt down

arson : uh

green boy : they will not rest til they find you

god? : No worries, I made it look like a simple gas pipe explosion that ignited in the chemistry lab.

arson : WHOOOO

sleep more like monster energy drink: TECHNOBLADE COMING IN CLUTCH

green boy: i fucking hate it here

arson : <33

theamericanway : what the fuck just

oh nvm scrolled up

nice job nick

arson : what the fuck did you just call me

green boy: we dont use that name around here schlatt

theamericanway : what does that even mean

green boy: we dont use that name around here schlatt

theamericanway : i-

okay

Big T : sapnap :(

i was about to do my presentation on bees

arson : shit im so sorry tubbo

green boy : why dont you give us the presentation

EVERYONE GET YOUR ASSES TO THE SMP

7+ users are online

muffins : language and okay

ill bring skeppy

mr.sandman : why is skeppy like a dog at this point

chicken wings: LMAOOOO

theamericanway : kinky shit

green boy : for someone homophobic schlatt only knows how to make everything gay

sleep more like monster energy drink: true any truers in the chat??

arson : im a truer and im in the chat

sleep more like monster energy drink: why are you so hot

BIGMAN : PKEASE NOT AGAIN

arson : ...

fine

green boy: everyone be here in 5 minutes

tubbo take as long as you need

Big T: i-

okay!

sleeping beauty: the favoritism is so obvious it hurts

green boy : who said i was trying to hide it

mr.sandman : i mean its tubbo he can do no wrong

BIGMAN : heres a list

shot dream in the foot

green boy: accident

BIGMAN : bullied a group of 2nd graders until they gave him their plushies

green boy : it was for charity those kids were being selfish

BIGMAN : brought spiders to school and put them in georges desk while he was sleeping

green boy: it was funny

BIGMAN : thats not a

anyways

“borrowed” money from a charity so he could buy animal crossing

green boy : animal crossing is very important

BIGMAN : dragged the new kid to go see his bees even after they said they were allergic

sweetandscary : so thats why they came home puffy

green boy: bees are important

save the bees

Big T : i agree! :)

and i dont regret anything

theamericanway : why am i afraid of a 5'2 toddler who wears a dino hoodie

Big T : why wouldnt you be...

theamericanway : nvm

Chapter End Notes

no one told me bold doesnt show up if you switch it from notes app to ao3

dont mind me gonna go scream

thank you for all of yall who commented ideas you all are absolute gods/goddesses/divines

bees man, thy gonna take over the world

Chapter Summary

yo yo yo

very short chapter because i have an essay due at 12 and i havent started

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

'Is everyone ready?' Tubbo clasped his hands together. It was an odd sight to see; a group of teens of varying ages, all gathered in a semi circle around a hastily made projector screen at midnight. Shouts of approval came from the crowd.

"Wonderful," the screen turned on to showcase a powerpoint titled, 'Bees: the next apex predator.', "As you can see here, today i will explain to you why those buzzy bees are actually your next master."

"Tubbo wh-" Tommy started before getting shut down by a glare from Tubbo. "Jeez nevermind."

Tubbo grinned before turning back to his presentation. "So many people are taken aback when they hear this, but i assure you this is far from fiction. Bees are highly responsible for our food, our crops. Without them, we would perish! These striped insects can utilize this to their advantage and get humans to do their bidding. Under the influence of these masterminds, we would be knocked down from our spot on the food chain and bees would overtake us!" Clapping his hands, he turned to the dumbfounded crowd. "Any questions?"

Quickly said no's filled the air, except from one stupid boy. "Big T that is so stupid what the fuck."

A wince came from Dream as Tubbo slowly met Tommy's eyes.

"What did you just say." His voice was eerily emotionless.

"I-" Tommy gulped feeling less brave than before, quickly sped through his sentence. "I said that was stupid?"

Everyone held their breath as Tubbo started giggling before devolving in cackles. "Stupid he says!" he grandly gestures in to the air before whipping around to face Tommy. Tubbo snapped back into his emotionless state, stepping closer and closer to Tommy. Wilbur, who was sitting nearby, patted his shoulder before dashing off into the forest, Sam Quackity following. The remaining made their way to the other side of the playground, watching and waiting to see how it turns out.

Dream felt his shoulder being tapped and turned around to see Schlatt wearing his business man smile. "20 bucks Tubbo tackles him to the floor until says sorry?"

He scoffed, "No way, 20 he chases Tommy around for hours."

"Bet?"

"Bet."

Dream turned around to find Tubbo stalking towards Tommy.

"Look Tubbo my man, im just saying my opinion yknow?"

"Your opinion is wrong."

"Thats not-" Tommy let out a scream as Tubbo barreled into him, throwing him towards the ground. Everyone watched in amusement, thinly veiled horror underneath, as Tubbo expertly pinned Tommys hands over his head.

"Now im going to give you 3 chances to say sorry, or." he paused for dramatics, a lesson from schlatt," im going to burn your copies of narnia."

Dream almost started laughing at the sorry excuse for a threat before seeing the look of horror on Tommy's face

"I'm sorry! Dont you dare burn those books I swear on the gods Tubbo if you do-" His arms were

let go as Tubbo smiled triumphantly, "I hate you so much."

"Feeling is mutual big man." Tubbo said before going to stand next to Schlatt, "was that good?"

The ram hybrid grinned, "you did amazing tubbs." he turned to Dream, "20?"

Dream groaned before fishing out a crumpled 20 and slapping it in Schlatt's hand, "you suck."

"That's gay."

"It was meant to be."

Mentally Stable

4:32

BIGMAN: remind me to never piss off tubbo again

green boy: that was hillarious

BIGMAN: IT WAS FUCKING TRAUMATIZING

muffins: language!

and dream be nice

green boy: BUT IT WAS FUNNY

muffins: yeah i agree but you have to say it straight to his face

oops

BIGMAN: BAD???

I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON MY SIDE

muffins: uh

my muffins are done baking gotta go take them out of the oven

bye! :D

muffins has gone offline

green boy: ALJDLKSJLKDJ

BIGMAN: i hate everyone here

Big T is online

BIGMAN: except tubbo

Big T has gone offline

Chapter End Notes

today i became homophobic when my flag dropped down on my head in middle of a zoom meeting.

are they getting married in the middle of gym class without permission?

Chapter Summary

banana634 coming into clutch with the chapter names/ideas

how the hell did i switch subjects so quickly

Chapter Notes

also dangg sorry guys this au's philza is homophobic and a bit transphobic

also karl is ftm in the universe so please if i get anything wrong in the future call me out for it please and thank you

also techno is afab and goes by he/they/xe because mulitple pronouns pog!

also someone please let me know if schlatt and wilbur are uncomfy being shipped (i dont ship them or their characters but for sakes of plot) and if they are, is it okay to have a past relationship with not specified people??

also another note tell me if im breaking any ccs boundaries please and thank you

also techno and karl friendship pog??

OKAY LAST ALSO

should i remove the trans ranboo and techno tag bc their nonbinary and i read that some people dont like being referred to as trans and its not the right label?? send help

OKAY WAIT LAST ONE

TW: transphobia, homophobia

lmk if theres anymore

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

1:54 PM

green blob: has anyone seen sapnap or karl?

theamericanway: nope

haven't seen quackity either

green boy: aren't they in our gym class?

theamericanway: maybe??

green boy: you are absolutely no help

mr.sandman: im with them

green boy: and you chose to wait til now to answer??

mr.sandman: yeah

green boy: i-

what are they doing the whole class is looking for them

mr.sandman: im getting them married

Big T: without permission??

mr.sandman: tubbo who would they even need to get permission from?

Big T: god

green boy: you cant just ask god for permission to marry tubs

Big T: yes you can

watch

Big T has added Philza Minecraft to Mentally Stable

mr.sandman: wh-

green boy: tubbo i-

Big T: mr. minecraft can quackity, sapnap, and karl marry each other?

Philza Minecraft: I mean?

as friends?

Big T: no

Philza Minecraft: It's their choice but I'm betting they'll grow out of this boy loving faze.

Karl and one of the boys can get married if they want but Sapnap and Alexis eh..

Have to go Tubbo, work calls.

Philza Minecraft left Mentally Stable

Big T: yknow what im demoting god

green boy: thats your dad wilbur?

mr.sandman: define dad?

i would call him...

money provider

green boy: im sorry about him

mr.sandman: its fine

im used to it

Big T: why is he okay with karl being married to one of his boyfriends but not sapnap and quackity

arson, monster energy drink more like sleep, and chicken wings are online

chicken wings: JUST GOT MARRIED

arson: LEGALLY THIS TIME

wait scrolling up one sec

what the fuck

Big T: im sorry guys i didnt know he would be like that

you guys are awesome tohgter <33

chicken wings: dont worry about it turbo

dudes a douche

sorry wilbur

mr.sandman: no need to apologize i agree

arson: karl?

you okay

sleep more like monster energy drink: yeah

sorry i have to go

and tubbo its not youre fault that he's a honking homophobe

arson: wait karl

sleep more like monster energy drink: ??

arson: me you and quackity movie night?

sleep more like monster energy drink: ...

okay

chicken wings: HONEYMOON

sleep more like monster energy drink: can we can watch cars 3??

chicken wings: ofc babe <3

arson, chicken wings, sleep more like monster energy drink are offline

god? is online

god?: Did Phil just imply what I think he did?

mr.sandman: unfortunatly

god?: ...

sleep more like monster energy drink is online

sleep more like monster energy drink: please dont kill anyone on my behalf techno please and thank you monarch

god?: Are you sure?

sleep more like monster energy drink: positive <33

god?: Okay, fine.

But one more comment and I'm not holding back: father status be damned.

sleep more like monster energy drink: wouldnt expect any less from you <3

god?: <3

sleep more like monster energy drink has gone offline

green boy: when did??

mr.sandman: karl and techno become friends?

green boy: ye

god?: Us queers got to stick together.

birate has added birate to Mentally Stable

birate: BE QUEER DO CRIME

and Techno dont forget our MUQ meeting tmmr

god?: Agreed.

And I never forgot Eret.

birate: mhm

birate has left Mentally Stable

mr.sandman: it always astounds me how Phil has never found out you nonbinary yet

god?: I know right? My name is literally Technoblade.

bruhh

BIGMAN is online

BIGMAN: TECHNO THE RACOONS ARE CHASING ME AGAIN HELP

god?: No.

BIGMAN: BITCHBOY AHSIUUAHFSKL

Big T: R.I.P Tommy

anyways

theamericanway: Tubbo get into the car

Big T: okay!

green boy: tubbo you dont-

schlatt where are you taking him

theamericanway: knife throwing

bad agreed to teach him and i need my son to know how to defend himself

mr.sandman: did you just call tubbo your son?

theamericanway: yes and?

green boy: dadschlatts canon

Big T: knife pog! :D

wait son

wait guys what

somone answer

did i just get adopted

without me knwoig

what

sguys

where is everyone

I SEE YOUR ONLINE

GUYS

Chapter End Notes

opinions on private bookmarks? i never really thought much about it but then i saw some authors saying how they hate when people pb their works as if they are ashamed of it and now i really feel bad about by 400+ private bookmarks.

who can guess what MUQ stands for?

ill let whoever guesses first choose someones name or a prompt or something

duck

Chapter Summary

ayoo heres some anteater hate as requested with a side of au!philza bashing

a bit rushed partly because i havent started school yet (online) and its 6:28 pm

Chapter Notes

been listening to achilles come down for the past 15 hours

former gifted kid pog

also heres a little list of characters and their gender identity/sexuality/pronouns/etc
and please correct me if i write something wrong or misrepresent something because
most of this coming from google

looking at this there isnt a lot of cis or het character but to be fair

i wanted representation for stuff that usually doesnt get shown a lot

dream-

he/him

f -> demiboy

bi

george-

he/him

gay

arson-

he/him

bi

karl-

he/him

ftm

graysexual

quackity-

he/him

bi

schlatt

he/him

doesnt use a label, "wilbur, i fuck who i think is hot. it's that simple"

bad-

he/him

pan

skeppy-

he/him

gay

techno-

he/they/xe

nonbinary (afab)

gives me strong asexual vibes

wilbur

he/they

nonbinary (amab but only schlatt knows bc theyre too scared his sibling wont accept them even tho techno literally is non-binary too.)

tommy-

he/they

(ftm but only tubbo knows)

straight

tubbo

he/they

non-binary (afab (dream and tommy know))

straight

fundy-

he/him

ftm

straight

eret

he/she/they

genderfluid

bi

niki

she/her

mtf

bi

ranboo-

they/them

nonbinary (afab

has no idea so they just vibe with the label queer
mentally ill

and coming to you soon:

jack manifold-

he/him

questioning

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:45 PM

green boy: oh shit

muffins: language and whats wrong?

green boy: we were at the zoo

and wilbur decided to look around

muffins: did anything bad happen?!?

green boy: yes.

he found the anteaters

god?: Did he try to attack them again?

green boy: i had to fucking hold him back from jumping them

wait did you say again?!?!?

god?: It's expected of him by now.

green boy: wh-

okay

guys we have two minutes before wilbur comes in everyone knows the procedure?

Big T: never disagree

BIGMAN: never argue back

arson: no trying to get him to stop

sleep more like monster energy drink: be ready to run if things go south

chicken wings: agree with everything he says

theamericanway: never tell him hes overreacting

green boy: techno?

god?: No making fun of him.

green boy: good

SHOWTIME

mr.sandman is online

mr.sandman has changed mr.sandman's name to anteater hater

anteater hater: IM GOING TO KILL GOD

YOU DESIGN FUCKING HUMANS AND THOSE CUTE LITTLE KITTIES BUT YOU HAD
TO ADD IN ANTEATERS
THE WORLD WOULDVE BEEN FINE WITHOUT THEM
AND THEIR NAME
HUH TAKE A WILD GUESS WHAT THEY EAT

sleep more like monster energy drink: uh

anteater hater: ITS ANTS HOW SURPRISING

HOW FUCKING ORIGINAL

Big T: yeah screw them!

anteater hater: thank you tubbo

god?: i hate to interrupt but phils asking to be added to the gc real fast

green boy: what why

anteater hater: ^^^

god?: idk

is everyone okay with that?

sleep more like monster energy drink: im more concerned for him if he starts running his mouth again

god?: itll be his fault

sleep more like monster energy drink: fair

god? added Philza Minecraft to that chat

Philza Minecraft: thank you techno

took you long enough

god?: Whoops.

Philza Minecraft: anyway i wanted to say that the principal called me and asked for all of you to go to school tomorrow to talk about something called gsa?

green boy: thank you for letting us know! we'll make sure to take care of it.

Philza Minecraft: so well mannered

wilbur and tommy could use a lesson from you lol

green boy: yeah haha

Philza Minecraft is offline

Anteater hater is offline

muffins has changed Philza Minecraft's name to ass-clown

green boy: bad i-

god?: I never thought this day would come.

BIGMAN: ive always waited for this moment but now it doesnt feel real

chicken wings: bad im so proud of you right now

skippy: i loebif yo uso much

muffins: aww thank you skeppy! <3

and that muffinhead deserved it

how can you be so full of hate all the time?

i swear if i see him in real life i'll-

oops

sleep more like monster energy drink: is bad popping off??

chicken wings: yes he is, yes he is.

arson: he's all grown up :-(

muffins: dont make me regret it

god?: Almost forgot-

god? removed ass-clown from Mentally Stable

Chapter End Notes

i made sigil paper today by making this kinda stain out of basil, mint, lemon balm, and a sprinkle of cinnamon that i crushed into a powder then added some water and oil into. the paper smells so good i-

oh and spoiler (maybe) i might make a chapter (probably will) where philza finds out tommys ftm and from there we will decide if he gets a redemption arc or we continue bashing on him

also do you guys want a chapter where everyone comes out in the gc and they find out
tommys ftm and wilbur feels hurt that tommy didnt trust them enough to come out but
tommys like you did that too?? and technos just sitting there. hurt/comfort ??

please go to sleep

Chapter Summary

schlatt just knows everyones secrets

Chapter Notes

wrote this after i was forced to go to church where i simply passed out for a solid 15 minutes

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

6:35 PM

Big T: my youtube recommended is a weird place

green boy: in what way?

BIg T: i keep getting random videos of people building log cabins for hours

i watch them of course but still

green boy: tubbo when is last time you went to sleep

Big T: monday!

green boy: monday

monday was 3 days ago

its thursday

what the hell

Big T: if im going to get in trouble

tommy hasnt slept since saturday

BIGMAN: tubbo why the fuck would you say that

anteater hater: tommy

BIGMAN: dont tommy me

god?: Tommy.

BIGMAN: techno not you too

Big T: sorry tommy

i leheleororjf

green boy: tubbo no longer had access to their phone and will continue not to unless he sleeps for at least 16 hours.

anteater hater: smart

tommy where are you

BIGMAN: running

you cant skejorfjfng

god?: Just tackled a child, feeling good.

green boy: lmao

arson: do you guys just

force them to sleep??

green boy: yeah basically

arson: aight

anteater hater: yknow i might ask george to give them lessons on how to go the fuck to sleep

muffins: language and have you tried lavender essential oil?

anteater hater: tommy would never agree to that

muffins: well just

tell him theyre drugs or something?

god?: Wait, that's a good idea.

muffins: thank you :D

BIGMAN: GOT MY PHONE

GOT TUBBO

WE ARE RUNNING

green boy: tubbos in his room

what

how the fuck

WHEN THE HELL DID YOU GET HERE

BIGMAN: IM SPEEDY BITCH

anteater hater: TOMMY DID YOU JUMP OFF THE ROOF??

BIGMAN: THE ANSWER IS YES

green boy: please just go to sleep

Big T: no

green boy: tubbo

Big T: bitch

green boy: ok wow

god?: Getting told off by child? That's embarrassing Dream.

green boy: shut up

dont forgot tommy managed to outsmart you

stole his phone back right from

under your eyes

god?: ...

god? has gone offline

Big T: is this a good time to say tommy passed out?

anteater hater: tubbo i-

where are you guys

Big T: i cant say

its a secret

green boy: tubbo just tell us we honestly do not care

Big T: no

im going to drag tommy to the road and then ill turn on location

green boy: i feel like this would be easier if you just told us where you are

Big T: no

Big T has gone offline

theamericanway: is tubbo okay?

green boy: i dont know whats up with him

anteater hater: tommys been acting weird lately

theamericanway: oh wait

i think i might know what it is

theamericanway has gone offline

green boy: what?

anteater hater: schlatt get back

tell us whats wrong

schlatt?

Chapter End Notes

clarification: schlatt knows about tommy and tubbo so he kinda has a guess about what is up with them

schlatt & tubbo & tommy hurt/comfort soon

... catboo?

Chapter Summary

IM SORRY I COULDNT HELP MYSELF CATBOO IS JUST SO AKJLKJFLKJ

the funniest thing to me is looking back at what i typed and seeing all the spelling mistakes

the reason i always say def instead of the whole word is because i cant spell it. not even autocorrect can find out what im trying to type.

ALSO when tubbo calls ranboo hot that is platonic. strictly platonic. i mean it if anyone ever takes it a different way... kneecaps? gone.

Chapter Notes

haha so you guys wouldve been getting a ranboo and the big three confrontation chapter with them getting added into mentally stable but this dumbass didnt type on a google doc bu instead on the website. im going to leave it off at the note and let you figure out the rest

also ranboo and tubbo call each other husbands because they are both fine with it and ranboo likes it because it makes them feel masculine but they dont want eret and niki to know because they think that going by multiple pronouns makes them less of a nonbinary. ofc this does not make you less of a nonbinary and ranboo will later come to understand that and use he/they pronouns, but in the meantime, everyone except tubbo and otmmmy (schlatt probably fucking knows as well) thinks Ranboo uses they/them pronouns.

I was also very iffy about using "ranboob" in the story since au!ranboo is afab and that might trigger some dysphoria for people but ultimately decided for it with the idea that its just bewtween tubbo, tommy, and ranboo seeing as they all are afab and have agreed with those jokes, careful not to take anything too far. On that note please look back at the duck chapter because my dumb self though a?ab meant __ to non binary and then was like wait a second what would the letters even stand for. sorry bout that.

and a little note for anyone who needs it: YOU DO NOT NEED TO GO BY THEY/THEM TO BE NONBINARY. YOU CAN STILL BE FEMININE OR MASCULAINNE AND BE NONBINARY. and most importantly, identities can change and you are not a "imposter" or "attention seeker" if you decide one day that you like she/her or he/him or she/they or he/they/ or whatever better and then change your mind the next day.

thank you for coming to my ted talk.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

if i could kill you i would

4:32 PM

half n' half: hello?

birate: hey?

half n' half: is this niki and eret?

birate: yes?

ranboo are you okay

half n' half: this isnt ranboo

its tubbo and tommy

gordon ramsey but female: why do you have their phone

half n' half: so we might have lost them

birate: how do you lose a 6'6 teenager wearing a Hawaiian shirt?

half n' half: i dont know what happened they just stopped and stared at a tree before running to the forest

gordon ramsey but female: oh god

tell me

were there any birds near you guys?

half n' half: yes?

birate: LMAOOO

third time this week

gordon ramsey but female: eret.

birate: shutting up

gordon ramsey but female: good

dont worry tubbo and tommy they'll be fine.

just keep an eye out for a black and white cat

half n' half: wh-

why

birate: hybrid

half n' half: tommys taking th eohheorhg

ARE YOU TELLING ME RANBOOS A FURRY

birate: JLWEJFLHWLFH

gordon ramsey but female: i-

i dont think

maybe??

half n' half: HSFHSDFKH THEY ARE NEVER GOING TO LIVE THIS DOWN

oh tubbo found them

problem is theyre sleeping on a tree

birate: my platforms are coming into use

send me your coords

half n' half: 63 61 74

gordon ramsey but female: go get em eret

When Eret heard Ranboo was sleeping in a tree, she did not realize how high they had actually climbed. Peacefully snoring away on the very top branch of a tree was Ranboo, oblivious of the panic they were causing below.

"Oh god"

Tubbo turned to him wide-eyed, "Oh god? Oh god!?!? Thats all you have to say? My h-" they paused remembering, "My hot best friend is stuck in a tree." Tommy broke out in loud laughter.

Eret raised an eyebrow, "Your hot best friend?"

"Yes." Tommy wheezed from behind Tubbo, cackles getting louder with each breath he took. An annoyed meow caused them to go silent and look up. If a cat could look murderous, Ranboo was certainly doing a good job. They watched in horror as the hybrid leapt from their spot of the tree and towards the ground. Eret let out a huff of relief when her sibling didnt immedielt go splat on the forest floor. Back to the matter at hand, the murderous Ranboo who now was a very short distance from them.

"Ranboo my beloved," Tubbo grinned not minding the growling coming from them. After the cat made no move to attack, tubbo came closer, crouching down to pet their previously tall friend, "whos short now motherfucker," they whispered, receiving a playful paw to the face. Ranboo nudged his hand off their head and toward tommy and eret who watched in amusement. Quickly getting the point, Tubbo nodded, a sinister smile growing larger on his face.

"Go get em ranboob."

The shrieks Eret and Tommy let out were forever ingrained in tubbo's mind as one of the funniest moments they had ever experienced. Niki however, was less impressed.

Chapter End Notes

4e 65 76 65 72 20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 67 69 76 65 20 79 6f 75 20 75 70 0d 0a 4e 65 76
65 72 20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 6c 65 74 20 79 6f 75 20 64 6f 77 6e 0d 0a 4e 65 76 65 72
20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 72 75 6e 20 61 72 6f 75 6e 64 20 61 6e 64 20 64 65 73 65 72 74
20 79 6f 75 0d 0a 4e 65 76 65 72 20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 6d 61 6b 65 20 79 6f 75 20 63
72 79 0d 0a 4e 65 76 65 72 20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 73 61 79 20 67 6f 6f 64 62 79 65 0d
0a 4e 65 76 65 72 20 67 6f 6e 6e 61 20 74 65 6c 6c 20 61 20 6c 69 65 20 61 6e 64 20
68 75 72 74 20 79 6f 75

the coords use the same code

figuratively, if i made a discord server, who would join?

dream wtf

Chapter Summary

dream being dream

Chapter Notes

ayooo

is this it

do i finally have a steady update schedule

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:51 AM

green boy: GUYS

anteater hater: what

god?: ?

green boy: okay

so

may have done some stupid shit

sleeping beauty: oh god what this time

arson: dream i-

green boy: okay so yknow that pier where there is a little bar hanging

theamericanway: you mean the pier where there are literal bull sharks?

green boy: yeah that one

so i was hanging upside down for fun

and a police saw me

and he was like wtf get down

so i was like no

and he requested back up for some reason

and i was like dude chill out im just hanging

and he pulls out a gun

so i reach to grab my phone

and he shoots my arm okay

so i was like ouch and i dropped into the water

chicken wings: THE SHARK WATER???

green boy: we already went over that

okay so i started swimming fast

and there is this weird black thing swimming under me

and ofc i want to pet it

so i swam down

and it was a shark

so i had two options

pet it or run the fuck away

arson: please tell me you swam away

green boy: of course not

i pet it

so it didnt like that

tried to bite my hand off

kinda need that

so then i swam back to the shore where the cops were waiting

sleeping beauty: if i have to pick you up from jail again

green boy: dont worry they havent caught up to me

arson: dream

green boy: sappy nappy

arson: please tell me you arent being chased by the polic

green boy: i am not being chased by the police

arson: are you lying

green boy: yes

god?: Go to 7th street east then go left after 2 miles .

There is a good spot to hide there.

green boy: thank you

arson: dream what the hell

green boy: i did get burgers while waiting so it wasnt really that urgent

arson: waiting for what?

green boy: the cops to catch up??

arson: everyday i wonder why im friends with you

green boy: its my natural charm

sleeping beauty: mhm

green boy: im serious

sleeping beauty: okay

green boy: george

george

say im charming

george

sleeping beauty has gone offline

green boy: george

arson: F

BIGMAN: F

Big T: F

chicken wings: F

sleep more like monster energy drink: F

skippy: F

anteater hater: F

god?: F

theamericanway: F

green boy: going dark dhmu

Chapter End Notes

highkey want to change my name because elk doesnt really fit me anymore
so far my list is

- icarus (need i say more?)
- alastor (spirit of blood feuds and vengeance)
- minos (a king of Crete, became a Judge of the Dead in the Underworld after his death)
- castor (the mortal Dioscuri twin, yknow castor and pollux?)
- orpheus (under the influence)
- midas (silk touch except make everything gold)
- mars (like the planet)
- narcissus
- olly (ollie?)

- frog
- moss
- pigeon
- onyx

why is life so complicated

not a chapter

Chapter Summary

ayoo

i might be late for chapter updates since the end of the quarter is here and procrastination did not help my case

also

if you are transgender and can't afford/obtain a binder safely there is this organization called point of pride. they give out free binders for those who need it so and also take donations of gently used or new binders if you are interested

website: <https://pointofpride.org/chest-binder-donations/>

stay safe motherduckers

6'7 child kills god

Chapter Summary

Residue particles floated mindlessly in the air before slowly fading away. Wait.
Technoblade.

The pink haired teen was sprawled across the floor, unmoving.

"Oh my god, oh my god-" Ranboo froz, "i killed Technoblade. Niki's going to ban me from peace tea."

"HOLY SHIT I KILLED SOMEONE."

Chapter Notes

just finished my work, heres a little short chapter to start the friendship arc between ranboo & techno

mother dearest spent 30 minutes lecturing me on how she deserves respect and that i was rude and ungrateful like

ma'am? you cannot be homophobic, transphobic, racist, sexist, AND entitled thats pushing it

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mondays were uneventful. Most classes just reviewed what new materials you were going to go (cry) over, and everyone was too tired to cause drama. Ranboo liked mondays exactly for this reason.

The universe seemed to have it out for them though, Ranboo thought, spotting Technoblade briskly walking up to them. The hybrid didnt look mad, just determined.

Determined to do what? Ranboo didn't want to stick around to find out. Their pearl seized up, instincts screaming at them to teleport away and for once Ranboo listened. Purple particles swirled around the empty halls, spinning around the enderhybrid. Techno's eyes widened before grabbing closing the distance and grabbed Ranboos wrist. The air compressed into itself, pulling Ranboo and their uninvited passenger through the fabric of space.

Ranboo landed outside the school, breathing out a sigh of relief. Residue particles floated mindlessly in the air from the teleport away from Technoblade. Wait. Technoblade.

The pink haired teen was sprawled across the floor, unmoving.

"Oh my god, oh my god-" Ranboo froz, "i killed Technoblade. Niki's going to ban me from peace tea."

"HOLY SHIT I KILLED SOMEONE."

Ranboo crouched down and hesitantly poked Technos cheek. No reaction came from the pale teen. Their breath picked up. *I just killed Tommys brother, i killed technoblade oh my god oh my god. Niki is going to be so disappointed. Wait, Niki.*

Quickly pulling out their phone, they opened the group chat.

if i could kill you i would

9:21 AM

half n' half: niki i need help

gordon ramsey but female: who do i need to kill

half n' half: thats actually the problem

i think i killed technoblade haha

gordon ramsey but female: god dang

where are you

half n' half: outside the school near the track

gordon ramsey but female: omw

To say Niki wasn't expecting this scene would be an understatement. Next to the track as said was Ranboo and Techno. The taller had their hair in their hands, pacing around the body while Techno lay still, looking strangely small at the moment. Ranboo spotted Niki trying to stifle her giggles, waving her over, "Oh my god Niki i didnt mean to kill him i just tried to teleport away and he grabbed on and i didnt mean take them with me and i-" Niki put her finger atop Ranboos mask.

"Shush."

"But i-"

"Nope."

Niki patted Ranboos head before crouched beside Techno. The teens chest rose steadily. He looked fine albeit the pasty white skin.

"They aren't dead Ranboo,"

"What? They aren't?? Oh thank god," Ranboo set a hand on their chest, relieved they hadn't killed someone at the age of 16.

Niki let out a giggle, "He just passed out because of the teleport."

The teens eyes widened in understanding, "Oh i forgot about that."

She let out a snort before looking back at Techno, "we need to wake him up. 2nd period is starting soon." Niki braced herself before raising a hand and slapping them across the face. Almost immediately, the piglin hybrid shot up, one hand cupping their cheek, the other in a fist. Techno's eyes narrowed trying to find a target, not expecting to be faced with Niki's smiling face.

"Did you slap me?"

"Did you slap them?" Ranboos voice called out at the same time behind Niki.

The girl shrugged, patting Technos head before grabbing her things, "works every time."

The hybrids watched in disbelief as Niki walked away, not sparing a second glance toward them. They turned to each other, unsure of what to say.

"Well-

"That was-

Ranboo cut off at the same time the other did, gesturing for him to finish. Techno opened his mouth before closing it, no words coming out. The two sat in awkward silence, conversation obviously not the their strong points.

"I like your hair." Ranboo blurted out.

"Thank you. Your hair is cool too." Techno responded, looking at Ranboos split hair.

They sat in silence again before the older teen spoke up, "This is awkward."

"Yeah." Ranboo rubbed the back of their neck nervously.

"Want to go somewhere?"

"If you want?" They said before they could stop themselves. Damn you stupid chocolate eclair backbone.

"Cool." Techno grabbed them by the bookbag straps, dragging them up and away.

Chapter End Notes

and so a new era begins

maybe

if i remember

also technoblade seems like the person to speedwalk everywhere yknow what i mean?

ceiling fans are like me, we both spin and then cry when not

Chapter Summary

chapter title credits go to mello on chpt 21

idk if this counts as a tw but guns? and slightly creepy men?

Chapter Notes

wrote this while painting and now my laptop has paint all over it but its fine

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:45 PM

theamericanway: shit guys

i broke tubbo

green boy: what the fuck did you do to him

theamericanway: they kept spinning around while holding a gun so i told him to stop and he just started crying

green boy: i-

theamericanway: what do i do???

shit i lost him

green boy: oh god

anteater hater: well he's not with tommy because im with him

Big T: ceiling fans are like me, we both spin and then cry when not

green boy: therapy ^^

BIGMAN: what

theamericanway: tubbo where the fuck are you

Big T: these nice men asked me to go to the bar with them!

theamericanway: what the fuck

green boy: tubbo where are you tell me right now

Big T: shush let me finish

so then i held the gun like you taught me and told them to get the fuck away from me
and then they did!

theamericanway: thats my son

BIGMAN: tubbo what the fuck

Big T: i regret nothing

anteater hater: as you should

green boy: i-

im going to sleep

schlatt get him home by 8pm they have band practice tmmr

arson: its 4pm??

green boy: and?

arson: fair

theamericanway: aight

tubbo go find thing 2 and drag him over here

ice cream

BIGMAN: WHOS THING 2??

TUBBO WHTA ATHE FUCSKIUDf

Big T: got him!

coming schlatt

theamericanway: everyday i thank god im not on your bad side

Big T: :)

tubbo & tommy & schlatt hurt/comfort scene soon and then we go back to ranboo and techno and then idk

father dearest**

Chapter Summary

TW: overall shitty parenting skills,

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

DM between Philza Minecraft and Tommyinnit

4:12 PM

Philza Minecraft: Where are you?

Tommyinnit: im at tubbos house why?

Philza Minecraft: you never said you were going to tubbos

Tommyinnit: i told you this morning?

Philza Minecraft: i dont care just get home

Tommyinnit: why

Philza Minecraft: i am your parent i dont need to give reasons just listen

Tommyinnit: Dad i

Philza Minecraft: get home now

Tommy looked up from his phone, dumbfounded. *What the fuck.* Philza was in one of his moods again wasn't he?

Tubbo gave Tommy a worried glance when a sigh came from him, "you okay big man?"

"Yeah Phil's just being yknow." He tried to give his friend a smile, but as always, they saw through it.

Without warning, Tommy was knocked back by the force of Tubbo's hug, the teen clinging tightly.

"Tubbo i-" he tried to say before devolving into giggles. Tommy hesitated before giving in and returning the hug. The teens stayed like that before Tommys phone rang again. Grabbing his phone to the best of his abilities, tubbo had yet to let go, the screen flashing wilburs name.

"What does he want?" Tubbo said, voice muffled by tommys jacket.

"I dont know?" Tommy answered the phone, "Ayup,"

"Tommy where the fuck are you?" Wilburs voice whispered through the phone.

"Tubbo's? Why?"

"Phil's been sulking all day,"

"Seriously?"

"yeah"

"i swear to god hes an adult not a toddler"

"your right but we have to deal with it until he gets bored,"

"but im tired of it."

"I know it sucks tommy but can you just suck up to him for a little?" Wilbur cut through.

"Fine." Tommy didnt wait for a reply before handing up. He rested his head in his hands, trying to avoid the headache slowly appearing.

A finger poked his shoulder hesitantly, "Do you have to go?" Tubbo dragged themself over, the boy had scooted away when tommy and wilbur started talking to give them privacy. A sigh escaped tommy, "Yeah."

"Ok," Tubbo sounded resigned, "but tommy?"

"yeah?"

"I dont think your selfish at all."

Tommy felt a dam break inside of him, tears flowing freely down his cheeks as his friend hugged him tightly. The warmth meant safety, tubbo meant safety. As much as he wanted to stay with his friend, Tommy had to get home soon before Phil got worst.

Chapter End Notes

little note for the entirety of the fic: every interaction between tommy, tubbo, purpled, ranboo, drista, and ccs who dont want to be shipped (to my knowledge, please comment if i didnt see something) is strictly platonic. No romance whatsoever. Lots of these are based off of convos i have with my friends and we jokingly flirt with each

other but key word, jokingly. and in case you dont understand EVERYTHING IS PLATONIC UNLESS SPECIFIED OTHERWISE

hurb

Chapter Summary

ayooo

this was supposed to be racooninnit but then it rapidly changed topics

Chapter Notes

ok angsty chapters will be taking a break so rest assured that the next 7 or so chapters will me just humor

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:30 PM

BIGMAN: SOMEONE HELLPB ME NOE

Big T: where are you i have a gun

BIGMAN: TECHNO IS DRAGGING ME ACROSS THE FUCKING HOUUE

green boy: lmao why

god?: Pest control.

anteater hater: tommy has a fucking stash of valuables and trash underneath the house porch

i wish i was joking

racooinnnit.png

green boy: LMAO

theamericanway: great now we have two furries

green boy: hey dont talk like that about my husband (fundy

sleepingbeauty is online

sleepingbeauty: you have a husband?

arson: LMAO GEORGE

chicken wings: maybe you shouldnt have teased him for that long gogy

sleepingbeauty: shut up

dream when did you get married

green boy: last weekend

sleepingbeauty: cool

sleepingbeauty is offline

arson: dream look what you did now

green boy: i hate you so much

BIGMAN: SOMEONE HELP IM STILL BEING DRAGGED

sleep for like monster energy drink: techno its been like 15 minutes please let your brother go

god?: ...

sleep for like monster energy drink: techno please

god?: ...

sleep for like monster energy drink: ill tell eret

god?: I hate you.

BIGMAN: IM FUCKING FREE

god?: raccooninnitcomfirmed.png

He even runs like one.

arson: WHY IS HE LITERALLY SCURRYING AWAY

green boy: how does someone even learn how to move like that

BIGMAN: i hate everyone here except tubbo and maybe schlatt

anteater hater: even your own brothers?

BIGMAN: yes

god?: i did just drag him to the nearest city and leave him there

muffins: techno go pick up your brother now

god?: Okay.

green boy: i-

that was fast

anteater hater: techno is afraid of bad for some reason

muffins: i wouldnt say scared

i would say

respects me :D

god?: Bad is terrifying.

green boy: LMAO TECHNO YOUR AFRAID OF BAD??

god?: Are you not?!

green boy: HE SAYS MUFFINS AS REPLACEMENT FOR FUCK??

muffins: language

and dream dont be mean to techno

i did accidentally show him my demon form once

arson: your what

muffins: remember im a demon hybrid :)

my true form is 9'6

green boy: yknow what techno you might be right there

arson: i dont think ill be pissing off bad anytime soon

BIGMAN: YOURE WHAT??

BADS 9'6??

anteater hater: i like how he doesnt question the demon part and its just the height that baffles him

muffins: yes tommy

BIGMAN: THATS NTO FUCKING FAIR

muffins: language

BIGMAN: this is tubbo

tommy is currently screaming over the fact that bad is taller than him

green boy: lmao

arson: why can i hear him from down the street?

BIGMAN: correction

screaming very loudly

Chapter End Notes

dream was the type of child to wear red and white no shoulder flannels and khaki shorts and you cant convince me otherwise

big crime

Chapter Notes

this is a bit all over the place but yknow the vibes

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:56 PM

anteater hater: *technocry.png*

green boy: techno showing emotion??

what happened?

anteater hater: i bought them a greek play and he just start silently crying it was so horrifying

god?: technoblade never cries

My eyes were dry.

sleep more like monster energy drink: mhm

god?: I'm serious.

green boy: okayy

god?: I don't cry.

sleep more like monster energy drink: its okay techno we dont hold it against you

god?: I hate you all.

god? has gone offline

anteater hater: lmao

BIGMAN: HELP

green boy: this happens every day istg tommy

anteater: what is it now

Big T: code red

i repeat this is a code red

green boy: oh shit big crime is back

SCHLATT WE NEED YOUR HELP

@theamericanway

@theamericanway

@theamericanway

theamericanway: what

OH SHIT

BIGMAN: ITS A CODE FUCKING PURPLE NOW

green boy: HOW DID THEY GET A LIGHTER??

BIGMAN: I DONT KNOW IT WAS IN HIS SHOE

anteater hater: yknow what im just gonna head out

green boy: wilbur dont you dare

anteater hater has gone offline

chicken wings: i value my life too much

chicken wings has gone offline

arson: oh look at the time i have

band practice?

green boy: YOU DONT EVEN HAVE BAND???

arson: yeah

arson has gone offline

sleep more like monster energy drink: look at the time i have to go

sleep more like monster energy drink has gone offline

BIGMAN: SHIT I PISSED HIM OFF
CURRENTLY RUNNING FOR MY LIFE

theamericanway: damn what street are you on

BIGMAN: WILLOW CROSSING

theamericanway: hang on tight

BIGMAN: THEY ARE CATCHING UP

green boy: i see them

tommy

BIGMAN: YES?

greenboy: you didnt seem to mention he had a gun

BIGMAN: HE HAS A WHAT

theamericanway: currently driving a little faster then before

green boy: shit i lost them

BIGMAN: how did you lose him??

your a fucking speedrunner??

green boy: IDK??

DM between boo and bee

5:05 PM

boo: hey tubbo

bee: yes?

boo: why is niki saying to hide because "big crime is loose"

bee: :)

boo: tubbo.

bee: in my defense

it is hilarious

OH WAIT
CAN YOU PLEASE TELEPORT ME PLACES

boo: tubbo no

bee: :(

boo: dont be sad please

bee: D;

boo: oh god

fine

where are you

bee: the fox den

boo: i hate you so much

ill be there in a few

bee: <33

Mentally Stable:

5:32 PM

muffins: any news on tubbo?

green boy: mf vanished

BIGMAN: all i know now is fear

god?: Nerds, I've already moved to my cabin.

green boy: please let me stay with you

god?: dont you have a house?

oh dang hes homeless

green boy: im not homeless

god?: All that money and still cant buy a home...

green boy: techno im not homeless i have a house?

its a big house

god?: I bet.

green boy: I HAVE A HOUSE???

god?: It's okay Dream. We don't hold it against you.

green boy: i-

green boy has gone offline

god?: lmao

BIGMAN: OH MY GOD OH MY GOD

anteater hater: ???

BIGMAN: BIG CRIME CAN FUCKING TELEPORT

arson: babes it is time to go

sleep more like monster energy drink: yeah may b

sleep more like monster energy drink, arson, and chicken wings have gone offline

sweetandscary: did you say teleport?

BIGMAN: YES

sweetandscary: hm

if i could kill you i would

5:36 PM

gordon ramsey but female: hey ranboo

half n' half: ?

gordon ramsey but female: you wouldnt by any chance know where "big crime" is?

half n' half: hahah no

gordon ramsey but female: mhm

half n' half: who even is big crime?

gordon ramsey but female: ranboo.

half n' half: yes.

gordon ramsey but female: are you teleporting tubbo around so he can terrorize everyone in the dream smp

half n' half: before i answer that if i say yes will you be mad?

gordon ramsey but female: no

half n' half: yes i am it oh my gods niki it is so funny

you shouldve seen dreams face when we disappeared

gordon ramsey but female: how people think you and tubbo are innocent astounds me.

birate: yo ranboo try disappearing with tubbo and throw stuff at techno

half n' half: you are a genius

gtg we found tommy and tubbo wants revenge

gordon ramsey but female: have fun and stay safe!

Chapter End Notes

little world building time + ranboo hybrid stuff

so hybrids are the result of server glitches when they spawn a new player in and in ranboos case the server fucking died when they were born. so they are as of now part enderman, phantom, and cat. Hybrids also have the ability to shift their features

making them look humans or shifting them whatever mob they are a part of. so techno can shift into a pig, schlatt into a ram, etc;

next chapter will be a list of the characters other part, powers, and traits that come from their mob half.

hybrids more like hi brits

Chapter Summary

ayooooo

Chapter Notes

ill do more later but here are the majority

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Hybrids

Dream- Dreamon Hybird

Powers: flight when fight or flight instincts are activated, slight mind control

Traits: territorial, possessiveness, cunning

Cons: loses control sometimes

George- sloth hybrid

Powers: extend claws, toxin resistant

Traits: unbothered by a lot of things

Cons: strained social life from missing out on too much bc of sleeping

Sapnap- blaze hybrid

Powers: fire, fire resistance

Traits: drawn to fire

Cons: arson?

Bad- demon hybrid

Powers: possession, fire resistant, *tall*, can tell if anyone is doing something bad

Traits: language

Cons: occasional urges to drag someone annoying to hell

Skeppy- diamond golem hybrid

Powers: hard skin

Traits: impulsive

Cons: distracted by shiny stuff

Quackity- duck hybrid

Powers: flight (golden wings) , hyper-awareness

Traits: deathly afraid of cats,

Cons: n/a

Karl- rabbit hybrid

Powers: speed, jump boost

Traits: social, affectionate

Cons: occasionally vengeful to a destructive extent

Fundy- fox hybrid

Powers: speed, agility

Traits: sneaky, cunning

Cons: deceitful at moments

Wilbur- magpie hybrid

Powers: flight (wings)

Traits: talkative

Cons: easily distracted by shiny things,

Techno- piglin hybrid

Powers: brute strength, fire resistance,

Traits: territorial, gold, possessive

Cons: lost souls occupy their mind rent free (chat), loses control

Eret- wither hybrid

Powers: withering effect, occasional floating

Traits: enjoys dark spaces

Cons: light hurts their eyes (sunglasses)

Tommy- raccoon hybrid

Powers: night vision, sneakiness ("sneakiness a fucking power wilbur!")

Traits: enjoys hoarding, sharp teeth

Cons: inattentiveness

Schlatt- ram hybrid

Powers: horns, strength

Traits: competitive

Cons: explosive anger

Tubbo- fainting goat hybrid

Powers: speed, can eat anything

Traits: clingy

Cons: tends to pass out at unreliable times

Ranboo- enderman, phantom, cat hybrid

Powers: teleportation, invisibility, can jump high, hyperawareness, can make someone go to sleep

Traits: naps during the day, cant look most people in the eye

Cons: water burns, too much sun will make em' weak,

Niki- bee hybrid

Powers: poison teeth, flight (wings)

Traits: scary af

Cons: flowers are distracting

Jack Manifold- magma cube hybrid

Powers: fingers can get v v hot and burn people

Traits: will occasionally be found in the schools kiln room

Cons: cant handle too much cold

Charlie- slime hybrid

Powers: can stick to places, jump high

Traits: slimy

Cons: slimy

Philza- eagle hybrid

Powers: flight (wings)

Traits: v big ego

Cons: a weird fascination with guns

Smajor- evoker hybrid

Powers: magic? spirit shit?

Traits: natural leader

Cons: N/A

Kristen- angel hybrid

Powers: healing

Traits: kind as hell (heaven?) but scary when pissed off

Cons: N/A

Ponk- vex hybrid

Powers: floatation

Traits: talkative

Cons: N/A

Sam- creeper hybrid

Powers: boom

Traits: occasional hisses when threatened

Cons: explosive anger except literally

Punz- niffler hybrid (that animal that likes gold in fantastic beasts and where to find them)

Powers: can smell valuables from a mile away

Traits: sneaky

Cons: will do almost anything for gold

Foolish- totem, shark hybrid

Powers: can occasionally bring people back to life, strength,

Traits: sharp teeth

Cons: n/a, foolish doesnt have a flaw

Minx- sun bear hybrid

Powers: fast, can scale a tree in platforms

Traits: horrifying, straight up scary,

Cons: angered easily

Chapter End Notes

whoops this went out a little late because my teacher decided to give us a week worth of work in one day. thanks bestie <3

ranboo my beloved

Chapter Summary

ayoooo

platonic tubbo and ranboo pog

ADDED KARL AND FUNDY TO HYBRIDS LIST GO GO GO

Chapter Notes

a bit rushed but-

also

probably gonna reveal what happened during the meeting later??

also

catboo our beloved

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:43 PM

god?: i win

green boy: what?

god?: i have acquired the child

green boy: NO

HOW

god?: more so they have acquired me

green boy: i hate you so much

BIGMAN: WHY THE FUCK IS TECHNO TYPING LIEK THAT

god?: a result of ranboos insistent that i should stop typing like a william

anteater: whats wrong with williams

theamericanway: dont worry about it wilbur

also techno watch your fucking back

ill get that kid somehow

green boy: ^^^^^^

sweetandscary: i leave for two seconds and my sibling has allied with one of the most feared people on campus

sweetandscary has added stand-bi to the chat

stand-bi: why am i here

oh wait scrolled up nevermind

HAHAH you go ranboo

god?: im adding them to chat one sec

green boy: gods that is gonna take time getting used to

anteater hater: ikr

BIGMAN: i have been trying to get techno to type normally for FIVE YEARS

and this kid "ranboo" walks in and they immediately gets them to stop

i hate it here

god?: lmao

god? has added ranboo to the chat

ranboo: hi

Big T: MY LITTLE MEDICAL ISSUE

ranboo: MY LITTLE NIGHTMARE

BIGMAN: what the fuck

anteater hater: hello ranboo

chicken wings, sleep more like monster energy drink, and arson are online

green boy: oh gods

chicken wings: RANBOO MY M

wait not a man

person

arson: human?

sleep more like monster energy drink: being?

Big T: ranboo my beloved

ranboo: please no

chicken wings: RANBOO OUR BELOVED

arson: ours?

chicken wings: ofc babe im not adopting a child without you guys <3

sleep more like monster energy drink: <3

ranboo: take a shot every time i get adopted by random men

Big T: i am now passed out on the floor

ranboo: that doesnt mean anything your a lightweight

BIGMAN: oh my god he is you shouldve seen them last fourth of july

ranboo: videos?

BIGMAN: who do you think i am

ranboo: thank you king

green boy: excuse me

Big T: uh

BIGMAN: uh

ranboo: uh

anyways

green boy: we are not just skipping over this

Big T: watch us

ranboo what hybrid are you

ranboo: why dont we go back to the underage drinking?

green boy: no do tell

theamericanway: dont be shy

sweetandscary: ...

stand bi: ...

green boy: if you want to ofc

ranboo: eh i dont really care

im a enderman, phantom, and cat hybrid

green boy: ...

technoblade i hate you so much

god?: i stay winning

green boy: never say that again

ranboo: whats wrong with the way they type *dream*

green boy: nothing nothing at all

ranboo: you better believe im writing this down

green boy: fuck

theamericanway: one down one to go

ranboo: schlatt?

theamericanway: hey kid

ranboo: king

anteater: wh-

why

ranboo: have you seen him???

Big T: we all stan schlatt around here

BIGMAN: true ^^

green boy: this is not fair at all

ranboo: maybe if you werent green :/

green boy: whats wrong with green???

Big T: yeah whats wrong with green?

ranboo: nothing dearest i just dont want some florida man stealing your brand <3

Big T: <3

god?: why are you two like that

ranboo: like what?

god?: i mean what is your relationship with tubbo

Big T: married<333

green boy: what

sweetandscary: pardon?

ranboo: oh yeah we got married awhile ago

god?: i-

alright then

green boy: with eret's sibling?

sweetandscary: with dream's brother??

Big T: ranboo my beloved

i wont let them seperate us

ranboo: pity

Big T: EXCUSE ME??

IM GETTING A DIVORCE FUCK YOU

ranboo: aw :(

Big T: nonono wiat lets get maried again i love you /p

ranboo: ilyt /p

green boy: wh-

theamericanway: does this mean im a father in law

ranboo: and a grandfather!

Big T: ^^^^^^

theamericanway: what

green boy: what

sweetandscary: what

ranboo: uh

ranboo has gone offline

Big T: thats my queue

Big T has gone offline

Chapter End Notes

when you have gender envy over a literal pig

i am going to fucking scream into the abyss

Chapter Summary

no trigger warnings i think?

Chapter Notes

c!ranboo is def the type of person to act bold as hell online but irl its just the shy pose
yknow?

the way i start a chapter with a specific idea and then end up with five new plots

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:23 PM

green boy: i am going to go scream in the abyss

god?: u alright?

not that i care

i just

arson: real smooth techno

dream whats up

green boy: i lost the fucking bendy noodle

arson: the what

oh wait nvm

do you remember where you had it last

green boy: no

tb fair i also havent taken my meds in a few weeks lol

arson: why are you like this

green boy: <333

god?: did you look in your room?

green boy: yes

god?: drawers?

green boy: i think?

wait nvm yes

god?: do you know if you brought it to school?

green boy: oh god no i would never take it to school

god?: true

sleeping beauty: is it yellow with green stripes?

green boy: yeah

sleeping beauty: alright then found it

im driving to your house rn to drop it off

green boy: i love you so much george you have no idea

arson: i think we all do

god?: ^^^^

sleeping beauty: love you too

WAIT NO

i didnt say that

sapnap stole my phone

chicken wings: sapnap is with us

sleeping beauty: i dropped my phone and i auto corrected

green boy: aww george are you too embarrassed <33

sleeping beauty: so help me god i will cut that noodle thing in half

green boy: you would never

sleeping beauty: dream.

green boy: shutting up now

theamericanway: techno i have stolen your protege

god?: what

schlatt if you even touch that kid i will kill you

green boy: technosoft

god?: dream.

green boy has gone offline

god?: where are they

theamericanway: youll never find out

i drove them and tubbo away blindfolded

its literally impossible to find them

ranboo: i recognize these trees

its that one interstate off 8th road

then take a right after 4 miles and then a left after 10 then keep driving about 13 more straight

theamericanway: what the fuck

god?: ...

i think i need to pass a nickname down

god? has renamed ranboo, human gps

human gps: uh

BIGMAN: HOW COME RANBOOB GETS YOUR NAME

anteater hater: hush tommy let techno adopt a kid in peace

god?: i am not adopting a kid

human gps: no offense but i would rather not be adopted by someone 3 years older than me

god?: yknow what cause you said that

forceful adoption

human gps: but-

god?: no

anteater hater: rip ranboo

BIGMAN: sorry big man there is no escaping now

human gps: why has god abandoned us

god?: dont worry im still here

human gps: i dont know if you can hear it but im sighing from here

BIGMAN: damn ranboo

why are you so

whats the word

Big T: less of a pussy?

BIGMAN: thank you tubbo

why are you so much less of a pussy online then irl

human gps: its really simple really

human gps has gone offline

BIGMAN: ranboo i hate you.

WAIT HOW DID THEY GET HERE SO FAST

JWQRJBLR#KJ

Big T: get his ass ranboo

god?: good to know i made the right choice of recruiting them

Big T: you did

trust me you do not want to get on their bad side

stand-bi: ^^^

i made ranboo angry one time so they filled all my clothes with green and red glitter

i still leave a trail of glitter where ever i go

that was 2 years ago

god?: so thats why you coughed up glitter at the meeting last week

stand-bi: mhm

god?: that is quite horrifying

Chapter End Notes

mother dearest didnt let me get this really cute lemon button up because it was "for boys" so now im purposely wearing more masculine clothes to assert dominance

technodance

Chapter Notes

short chapter pog!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:45 PM

chicken wings: does anyone else see-

techno-

dancing ?

theres not even music playing???

anteater hater: oh the voices are having karaoke night again

chicken wings: the what-

god?: the voices

the usually ask for blood for the blood god but sometimes they make music

why do you think dream never wants to go near me

arson: because you are insane

not the voices part

just generally insane

green boy: its because every fucking time i go near him i can hear an fckin g electric guitar and drums playing while people scream one of us and sun tzu quotes

yes they sound good but its a bit too much when its blasting at full volume in your head

god?: damn right they sound good

oh gtg they voted on your new boyfriend for the next song

anteater hater: aww wait they like my songs

god?: yes and they wont stop singing it every time they get bored

anteater hater: technos voices i love you

chicken wings: are we just gonna skip over the part where techno hears voices that tell him to kill people or??

god?: yeah

chicken wings: ...

alright fair

BIGMAN: if i had a nickel for every time ranboo sent someone away screaming when they try to make fun of tubbo i would have 2 nickels which isnt a lot but its weird it happened twice

god?: im proud

green boy: who were they

Big T: i dont think yo uhve to do anything else dre

ranboo took care of it by being fucking horrifying

human gps: i wasnt that scary

BIGMAN: *ranterrifying.png*

anteater hater: IS YOUR JAW UNHINGED??

human gps: yeah

anteater hater: thats fucking sick

in a good way

can you teach me how

please

i want to unhinge my jaw and drag it along the beach collecting sand

human gps: ok i was going to but after you said that maybe it isnt so wise

anteater hater: fuck you

anteater hater has gone offline

human gps: ...

L

god?: wilbur if you see this you have 10 seconds to live unless you apologize

anteater hater is online

anteater hater: sorry for saying fuck you ranboo

human gps: its fine??

god?: acceptable

anteater hater has gone offline

god? has gone offline

green boy: ...

BIGMAN: it reeks of favoritism in here

green boy: lmao yeah

Chapter End Notes

THE VOICES SONG BY THE 70 PEOPLE OH MY GOD

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQw4w9WgXcQ>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8sAKC90Ol1k>

LISTEN TO BOTH OF THEM RIGHT NOW

fuck it *unboos your ran*

Chapter Summary

I CANNOT WRITE BULLY SCENES TO SAVE MY LIFE I AM SO SORRY

short chapter pog?

Chapter Notes

LMAOOOO MY GRADE IN SCIENCE IS A 16.7 AND IN STEM A FLAT OUT ZERO

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:32 AM

sleep more like monster energy drink: guys pink or purple nails?

stand-bi: purple

its such a you color

god?: gotta agree with eret for this one

stand-bi: im always right

god?: i hate you

stand-bi: <33

sleep more like monster energy drink: dont forget the meeting this wednesday guys

anteater hater: yknow what

im taking one for the team

what fucking meetings are you talking about

green boy: ^^^^^

arson: ^^^^^

chicken wings: ^^^^^^

stand-bi: good question

stand-bi has gone offline

sleep more like monster energy drink: lmao

sleep more like monster energy drink has gone offline

god?: L

god? has gone offline

anteater hater: i hate it here

Anyone watching Ranboo stutter their way through ordering a happy meal would have no idea that this was the same person who singlehandidly scared off the most horrible people at school. But Tubbo knew better.

"Hey freaks." A hand pushed him forward, accidentally knocking into Tommy in the process. Tommy's tail immediately bristled, the boy's eyes narrowed into slits.

"What the fuck did you just call us?"

The group of humans laughed, one strode forward and petted the racoon's hybrids head. Sharp nails quickly shot up to swipe at the hand, causing a whole new round of laughter.

"Oh no! He's going feral!"

Tubbo regained their balance, turning to face the group with a stony expression. "dont touch him."

"What are you gonna do about it freak" The brunnete one's grin became sharper, "your a weasly little hybrid arent you? bet thats why you got left huh? why dont you-" he cut off.

The brunnenetes eyes were wide open, terror clearly in his eyes. Everyones attention was turned to the growling enderman hybrid.

Tubbo stifled a giggle watching Tommy fumbled for his phone to take a picture of Ranboo. The hybrid's height had almost doubled, making them have to look down at the crowd. Ranboo's red and green eyes took on a bright purple, pupils nowhere to be found. Their usually trimmed down nails grew in size giving them a claw-like appearance.

Damn they in trouble now, Tubbo thought looking at his feral friend.

"Maybe you should be quiet now." Ranboos voice had a warbley undertone to it, but their words were loud and clear.

"And what if I dont?"

... maybe not clear enough

An enderman shriek sounded in the air, purple particles exploded from the teen. The humans didnt stick around for long, shrieking and running away. Growling filled the air, their hunched figure looking murderously in the direction the humans ran. Ranboo stiffened, getting ready to run after them before a hand clamped down on thier shoulder. They whipped around to see Tubbo's face, a small smile spread across it.

"I think they get the point boo," gesturing to the open doors where faint sounds of screaming came from outside, "wanna calm down now?"

Ranboos eyes narrowed, looking back and forth between Tubbo and the doors before hesitantly nodded. The hybrid shrunk down in an instant, eyes turning their normal color. A gasp came from them as their legs suddenly gave out, Tommy having to lunge forward to catch them before they hurt their knees. Ranboo's breathes came in pants, their lungs not getting enough oxygen.

"its alright ranboob," tommy tried calming them no down with no success. He pleadingly looked towards Tubbo who quickly came forward and crouched down to Ranboos level.

"Hey boo, your at school right now okay? you scared those mother fuckers away from us and now we are okay."

"Oh my god I did do that," Ranboo's head shot up, "How did I do that?"

Tubbo turned to Ranboo, "I have no idea but you looked so sexy," Tommy cackled from above them, boisterous laughing filling the hall causing Tubbo to loose the straight face and join him. A groan came from Ranboo as they hid their now red face in their arms.

"Why Tubbo? Please just why?"

Chapter End Notes

me writing my essay on hermes and loki and the importance of their roles in mythology:

my heavily christian parents: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIoHneYB81Q>

not a chapter will delete maybe?

Chapter Summary

tw: ableism, racism, police brutality, hate crimes///

okay so about the whole sbi situation i just wanna put in my two cents

-philza saying the r slur

that was in 2013. 8 years ago. during that time it was very normal to just say stuff like that and it's obvious philza doesn't say things like that anymore. plus fucking 8 years ago??? dont bring up old stuff just to cause drama you aren't doing anyone a favor and you certainly aren't doing your job as a self proclaimed activist. (sincerely a neurodivergent)

-wilbur and the lyrics

also should point out this was 5 years ago. hes changed the lyrics and its also obvious that he doesn't think or say stuff like that anymore

-oh god the technoblade stuff

*george floyd tweet

*asian joke

*lesbian!hitler joke

people trying to cancel him or sending hate or even death threats to him makes me insanely mad. its the fact that the majority of the people canceling him are WHITE AND STRAIGHT. yes you can help out regardless of your race and sexuality but you are not in the position to be demanding an apology for something that doesn't concern you.

-george floyd

okay i understand where people are coming from here. saying "murder is bad" is a huge understatement and belittled the hardships poc have to go through everyday. on the other hand he did link a gofundme (i think or a petition) with that link so its pretty clear he isn't mocking anyone or the movement. plus i think expecting a long thought out paragraph from this socially awkward young adult is a bit of a stretch. ive heard that he deleted the tweet which shows thats hes reread it and probably now understands that is wasn't a good thing to say no matter the intent. plus i should add that the tweet and even his whole twitter reflects his personality and not him irl. for the love of whatever you believe him stop sending him hate and death threats you aren't doing anything

-asian joke

this was made a while ago and before the asian american hate was really brought to attention. i didnt even know it was going on until recently. at the time it was funny because “oh haha the americans are blaming everything on asians and thats stupid so lets use that as comedy.” now with the recent events people are going back to the video and bringing it up again even if it wasnt made with the intent to make fun of asian american hate crimes.

-was hitler a lesbian

context

context

context

the tweet was made after a video talking about how hitler killed gay men more then they killed lesbians. i think its pretty clear to everyone who reads this tweet that hitler is in fact not a lesbian. my friend group who is mostly lgbtq thought this joke was actually funny and occasionally bring it up as a joke.

all that being said there are five main points i wanted to make

-dont bring up drama from over a year ago

-dont send people death threats or hate wtf?

-past actions do not reflect who they are now

-dont fucking demand an apology if it doesnt even concern you... seriously what is going on in your head?

-streamers are real people believe it or not. and like people do they often make mistakes. its hard to make decisions or speak out if every little thing you say is analyzed under a microscope for a single bit of drama it can cause. that shits fucking stressful guys and for some people harass ccs like that is disgusting on their part.

yeah thats all ill update this probably today or tmmr with another special chapter starting
dadschlatt!

minors more like prepare to be slaughtered

Chapter Summary

also names for new gc

closeted bottom- dream

dilf- sam

dilf pt2- wilbur

jaylor swift- jschlatt

sexy- bad

high heeled menace- eret

scarymf- niki

baah- puffy

Chapter Notes

my teachers: please- i- your missing 18 assignments in my class alone not to mention the class you havent even started even though it began 4 weeks ago

me: hehe block men chatfic go brrr

also sorry for not updating schools been a bummer

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

pseudo parents cause real ones suck

3:45 AM

closeted bottom: jschlatt.

dilf pt2: oooh you in trouble

dilf: wilbur shut up

jaylor swift: yes?

closeted bottom: where the fuck is my sibling

dilf pt2: wait one sec

tommys gone to just checked

jaylor swift: why blame me?

maybe they just went to go hang out

high heeled menace: ranboo isnt here either

scarymf: schlatt.

jaylor swift: damn chill

we are just going on a little trip rn

closeted bottom: i swear to the gods if you put any of them in danger

jaylor swift: we all know i would never put tubbo in danger

tommy however,,,

dilf: ...

baah: you wanna finish that?

dilf pt2: dont be shy

jaylor swift: kidding im kidding

dilf pt2: thought so

Schlatt looked up to see 3 grinning teenagers each armed with a nerf gun.

"It's nerf or nothing." They all nodded solemnly at Tubbos words before turning to Schlatt for the signal.

"Go for it kiddos."

Mentally Stable

3:45 PM

furry: WHY THE FUCK DO THEY HAVE NERF GUNS

green boy: who?

furry: THE KEHFLLRI

furry: no one! :)

green boy: uh

arson: rip fury

stand-bi: he was such a good boy </3

chicken wings: FIANCES HELP

I KNOW WHTA FUNDY WAS YTALING ABOYT
THEY ARA AFTER ME NOW HKE)

sleep more like monster energy drink: who????

chicken wings: did you know bees live underground?

god?: i think i might have an idea of who they are

furry: TUBBO STOP GIVING BEE FACTS WE ARE TRYING TO ACHIEVE WORLD DOMINATION HERE

anteate hater: okay so tommy tubbo and?

stand-bi: im assuming ranboo

human gps: techno where are you?

god?: why do you want to know

human gps: so we know what place to avoid??

green boy: why do they get immunity??

human gps: ...

alright tubbo and tommy ill meet you at the cafe so we can discuss our next target

green boy: wh-

god?: not only did i teach them the art of war but also the art of avoidance

Ranboo was having a great day surprisingly. When the day started out with them getting kidnapped by their two best friends and a their shared kinda father figure, needless to say Ranboo didnt have much hope for the rest of the day. But here they were cackling while hunting Sapnap down. The arsonist took one look at the group before sprinting off into the forest. Not the brightest of the bunch seeing as he immedietly lit a fire alerting the trio of his location.

"Ranboo hes approaching a clearing you know what to do?" Tubbo shouted from somewhere left of them.

"Yup!" They took off sprinting behind Sapnap, urging the man to go a little faster. Just as he reached the clearing, Ranboo teleported in front of him, stopping Sapnap from going forward. The man turned around, planning to go back into the forest before tubbos striped yellow gun came into view.

"What the-" Sapnap looked panicked before trying to dart left. Just in time Tommy's hand pushed Sapnap back down in middle of the circle of trios. A sharp grin broke out on Tubbos face as they strolled forwards.

'Sappynappy nice of you to join us!' their voice was sickeningly sweet.

Sapnap furrowed his eyebrows. His eyes darted around for a possible exit before finding none and turning to Tubbo. "You fucking chased me through a forest??"

"Semantics" Ranboo shrugged, inspecting their own gun.

Sapnap didnt seem to have an answer for that with his mouth hanging open.

"Can we kill this bitch already?"

Tubbo narrowed his eyes at Tommy before shrugging, "eh he's boring me anyway and we still have a lot people left to take out."

Nervous laughs came their target, "Hey lets talk this out guys huh?"

"Nah."

All 3 guns were aimed at Sapnap, their holders grinning in anticipation.

"Fuck."

Mentally Stable

5:12 PM

sleeping beauty: sapnaps out

Big T: wait ow did you lnwo that?

sleeping beauty: the vibes

Big T: that cleared up absolutely nothing

sleeping beauty: ok

Big T: ???????

sleeping beauty: night'

sleeping beauty has gone offline

anteater hater: this is the man you chose over me dream?

green boy: yeah isn't he perfect??

anteater hater: ...

chicken wings: coming back from the dead to say F

arson: F

god?: F

sleep more like monster energy drink: F

furry: F

wait wdym picked george over you??

anteater hater: dream broke up with me for george

furry: you dated dream???

anteater hate: yeah?

furry: my pseudo father dated my ex boyfriend

this is a horrible day

stand-bi: oh god fundy

anteater hater: wait.

OH GOD

green boy: i think its time for me to take my leave haha

anteater hater: DREAM DONT YOU DARE LEAVE

green boy has gone offline

stand-bi: damn

Chapter End Notes

hey shawtys anyone want to explain why there is a george III of britain character tag?
please i-

was fundy even in mentally stable?? eh he is now

its your choice*

Chapter Summary

someone requesting tommy angst with a side of g e n d e r:

me: ...

drags au!dadschlatt out of the cave i call his home
ofc ;)

TW*#*#*#*#*#*#*#*#*#*

dysphoria, implied/referenced-transphobia,

##*#*#*#*#*#*#*#*

lemme know if i should add
anymore

Chapter Notes

i cannot stop saying babe today

literally i ran into a wall and said "sorry babe" and it was really like huh this is what ive come to.

ALSO

ive come it with a new system for angst chapters
depending on the extent of the angst and how i guess dark the topics are ill put a *.

like one * is light angst and ***** would be like o damn they going through shit rn

ill rate it depending on how angst i think it is but if you think differently just leave a comment and ill change it!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

direct message between *Schlatt* and *Tommyinnit*

12:23 PM

Schlatt: hey tommy

Tommyinnit: ??

why?

Schlatt: cant a guy just say hi?

Tommyinnit: .

Schlatt: okay fine

you havent texted in the gc for 3 days

something is up

Tommyinnit: tubbo set you to this?

Schlatt: they were part of the reason

now whats up?

Tommyinnit: im fine

Schlatt: and im straight

seriously whats bothering you kid?

Tommyinnit: i said im fine schlatt

Schlatt: are you sure?

Tommyinnit: Yes

Schlatt: alright fine

but you know you can talk to me about anything right?

and i mean anything

Tommyinnit: yeah i know

thank you

Schlatt: np

night kid

Tommyinnit: night

3:56 AM

Tommyinnit: schlatt?

Schlatt: yeah?

Tommyinnit: were you sleeping?

Schlatt: nah kid

whats up

Tommyinnit: do you think i should

i mean

is it

will it be okay if i come out to wilbur

Schlatt: as gay? or?

Tommyinnit: no no

promise me you wont tell anyone

especially phil

Schlatt: of course

Tommyinnit: im trans

ftm

Schlatt: congrats kid

im proud of you that takes guts

Tommyinnit: ill understand if you dont want to be friends anymore cause im not a real man

i shouldve told everyone but i dont want them to leave

im sorry

Schlatt: tommy.

Tommyinnit: yes?

Schlatt: shut the fuck up

Tommyinnit: oh

Schlatt: dont let me hear you saying that every again
idc what anyone else thinks
you are a man and you have always been
kid never put yourself down like that ever again
and if anyone in the gc is rude to you ill punch their teeth out and i bet you the rest would as well

Tommyinnit: but

Schlatt: nope
shut it right there
and about coming out to wilbur
i think he'll take it great
believe me as his friend
but only if you feel comfy i wont tell him myself
unless you want to ofc

Tommyinnit: i think ill tell him myself
thank you schlatt
for everything

Schlatt: np kid
dont you dare tell anyone in the gc tho
i have a reputation to uphold

Tommyinnit: LULW BLACKMAIL TIME

Schlatt: istg
night kid

and good luck

Tommyinnit: night

You got this Tommy. Big man. The Biggest Man.

Soft strumming echoed from down the hall, with the occasional murmurs of singing reaching his ears.

Okay maybe not.

Fuck it, time to consult the council.

spill the tea (not)cis

biggestmanalive: help

funkyyendermanboogie: ???

don'tbeeaniidiot: you okay?

biggestmanalive: okay okay so

i might come out to wilbur

perhaps

maybe

dontbeeanidiot: what brought this on?

funkyendermanboogie: its your choice but i think itll go great

biggestmanalive: OK SO

I KNOW ITLL PROBABLY BE FINE

cause its wilbur and technos out so he obvi doesnt care but

what if hes mad

weve been brothers for years and i kept this from him

funkyendermanboogie: i dont think he'll be mad

more proud then everything if i had to guess

dontbeeanidiot: im with boo on this one

itll be good for you

but its your choice in the end

biggestmanalive: WHY IS EVEYRONE TELLING ME THAT

I DONT WNAT IT TO BE MY CHOICE THIS IS SO HARD

dontbeeanidiot: lulw

biggestmanalive: dont lulw me

funkyendermanboogie: kekw

biggestmanalive: i hate you both

funkyendermanboogie: heart been broke so many times i-

dontbeeanidiot: </33

good luck tommy!

funkyendermanboogie: ^^^^^

good luck dude

biggestmanalive: alright boys

we are going to do this

Motivation acquired.

He tried to ignore his accelerating heart as he padded closer and closer to Wilbur's room. The music stopped but every now and then a scuffle would sound out, proof he was awake.

should've fucking watched the motivational lizard before doing this.

Tommy hit the door softly with his fingers. The inside noises paused before footsteps came closer to the door. He was met by Wilbur's blank face which quickly softened when the older teen saw who it was. Without a word Wilbur opened the door further, gesturing him into the room. Tommy walked over to the desk chair, pulling his feet up to his chest.

Wilbur had yet to say anything thankfully, with only the occasional concerned glance his way, giving Tommy time to prepare. Said boy was focusing on controlling his breath, exhales coming out shakily as he tried to gather up his thoughts.

"You okay Toms?"

The nickname caused his breath to catch in his throat. With no warning tears flowed steadily down his cheeks making the others eyes widen in panic.

"Is touch okay?"

Tommy frantically nodded, Wilbur wasting no time immedietly lept up and pulled Tommy in his lap. No sound came out of the two except choked sobs and soft murmuring. Wilbur didnt push on the subject, letting the boy cry his eyes out all he needed to. One hand combed through the blond hair, the other wrapped around his shaking frame.

"Wilbur?" the muffled teens voice wavered.

"mhmm?"

"would you be mad if i told you i was trans? if i was born a girl?"

Wilbur's hands stilled, the teen processing the information. Tommy began crying harder, mistaking the pause for disapproval. Intelligable blabbers and apologies filled the air before Wilbur regained his thoughts. The older teen held the other at arms reach, hands on shoulders.

"Tommy." Wilbrs voice was firm, meeting Tommysts electric blue eyes, "I would never, and i mean never, be mad at you for that. thank you so much for telling me. im so proud of you bubba."

Tommy's face shot back into the yellow sweater, tears staining it once more. Wilbur said nothing, letting the boy cry. Their head rested on the other's with his arms holding Tommy tightly in a protective embrace. Eventually, snores softly came from Tommy as he slowly fell asleep.

Wilburs head shot up as the bedroom door creaked, heart leaping in their chest. A heavy breath let out as Techno's pink hair peaked into view. Their red eyes were focused on the boy in Wilburs lap.

He okay? Techno signed.

Wilbur nodded, brown eyes meeting red.

The teen nodded, taking once last look at Tommy before leaving the room.

Wilburs attention turned back to his brother sleeping soundly in his arms. They gently unwrapped their arms, setting Tommy on the bed before turning to shut the lights off. A tug on his sleeve pulled him back.

"Mm nope. wilby stay."

Dont cry, dont cry, dont- shit hes crying.

A watery smile broke out across Wilburs face, "Dont worry bubs im not going anywhere."

The lights can wait, he decided pulling the blankets over him and Tommy.

Chapter End Notes

ok this was supposed to be very angsty but then my mom was being her transphobic self so i made it a bit (a lot) fluffier then it was supposed to be whoops

rest assured that there will def be more tommy centric chapters in the future.

dun dun DUNNN

Chapter Notes

woke up to find this in my drafts. what the hell

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:34 PM

BIGMAN: GUYS

WE FOUND THE REASON RANBOO IS SO FUCKING BOLD IN CHAT NOW

muffins: language

and why?

sweetandscary: SOMEONE

HAD A FUCKING FEVER

OF 104

AND DIDNT TELL ANYONE

green boy: how do you

how

arson: what dream is trying to say is how tf do you even function for 2 weeks like that
even dream is wiped out at 101

sleeping beauty: to be fair dream is also very dramatic

arson: so true

green boy: i hate you all

hows ranboo doing now?

sweetandscary: a little better now that they are on bedrest

took away their phone too

human gps: whoops

sweetandscary: how did you get your phone??

eret had it

stand-bi: they just looked so miserable niki

i had to

sweetandscary: eret.

stand-bi: gotta blast

bye

stand-bi is offline

god?: ranboo

human gps: yes mr.technoblade sir

god?: i-

BIGMAN: SIR??

MR???

theamericanway: damn they delirious

anteater hater: niki maybe take away their phone before they say something they regret?

sweetandscary: nah this is punishment for hiding a fever from everyone

Big T: to be fair how did we not know

the way ranboo acted really shoyldve given it away

sweetandscary: true

but still

human gps: ive done nothing wrong

or have i

cue the little eistens theme song

god?: what

green boy: uh niki

human gps: when your so hot your 105 lulw

god: niki maybe go check on them

quick

green boy: worriedblade?

god?: shut up

sweetandscary: brb

human gps: lmao read that upside down

its atualy 501 lulw

anteater hater: wtf

green boy: how tf are you alive???

god?: plot armor arc?

theamericanway: kid? what the hell

god?: niki how are they

sweetandscary: ranboos alright

fevers are just a little hard to manage because all their mod sides react differently

hence the 501 fever

god?: oh

thats good ig

anteater hater: softnoblade

green boy: softnonblade

arson: softnobladel

god?: next person who says that dies

human gps: softnobladel

god?:

fuck

human gps: lmao kill me coward

god? uh

BIGMAN: damn

anteater hater: you heard the kid

kill them

green boy: wilbur i-

stand-bi: lmao

sweetandscary: ranboo for the love of god

human gps: god is dead i killed him

god?: ...

human gps: not you mr. technoblade sir

i would e=never kill you

king

monarch

BIGMAN: they are going to regret this so much in the morning

Big T: definitely

god?: kid i-

go to sleep

human gps: sniffed the boogey mans sandmans sand cant fo to sleep

ad he took my gender

icant find it

tubbo did yoy steel it

arson: the way theyre spiraling

Big T: beloved i did not steal your gender

human gps: you are so amazing tubbo

Big T: thank you ranboo

you are very amazing as well

human gps: i know iam

i am so cool

swagg

THE GENDERMAN IS BACK

HE IS GOING ZTOU TAJKH UEHFRJRNLVH

anteater hater: ...

uh

rip ranboos gender

Big T: F

theamericanway: F

green boy: F

arson: F

sleep more like monster energy drink: F

chicken wings: F

god?: F

BIGMAN: F

stand-bi: F

sweetandscary: ranboos gender is in fact not dead

i literally just took their phone

Big T: niki is the genderman confirmed?

sweetandscary: i am not the genderman

the genderman does not exist

ranboo is just high on a fever

Big T: mhm

i dont believe it

hide your genders everyone

the genderman is coming

human gps: dont tell nikkui

i stole my phone back

wqe runinig

sweetandscary: ranboo no

human gps: escpaing te generman

Big T: run ranboo

dont let it steal your gender

human gps: i will iw ill

god?: ranboo get back into bed

now

human gps: ...

ok sorry

god?: good

sweetandscary: why do they listen to you more

i'm literally their sister

human gps: blodod for the blodd god

god?: i taught them well

sweetandscary: i-

goodbye

im going to tie ranboo down into bed ill see you guys later

sweetandscary as gone offline

Mentally Stable

4:12 PM

human gps: i escaped te gendermans clutches

and aquired a child

Big T: its our child now

human gps: yes

micheal

Big T: yes <3

god?: ranboo go back to bed

human gps: okay mr technoblade blood god sir

god?: ...

why

human gps: :)

sweetandscary: ranboo if the fever doesnt take you out i will

human gps: :(

The siblings paid no attention to the shadows moving from the forest, too busy wrangling the youngest back to bed.

“better watch out, you better not cry, you better not shout im telling you why,” a dark ominous voice echoed softly. wildlife ran away from the dark force, instinct warning them of danger. the trees swayed, seemingly dancing to the sound.

“genderman is coming to town.” a light laugh sounded as the song was sang. red eyes glowed brighter, brimming with power. *hide your genders, im coming.*

me: disappears for 5+ days

also me: heres genderman lore

""
youre welcome

uhhhhhh

Chapter Summary

s

Chapter Notes

i know what your thinking

"alastor this was supposed to be a one time bit what are you doing?"

but listen,, there could be ~plot~

"oh my god plot!!?!?!"

yes plot! a short one but a plot nonetheless

"will there be other plots going on?"

maybe. probably not

"oh"

yeah whoops

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:30 AM

human gps: oh my god

im so sorry i did not mean to say those things

thats very embarrassing

god?: ranboo

human gps: yes

god?: go to sleep

we've all done stupid things

the "genderman" does not even make the top ten

wilbur still worships "the mule"

anteater hater: youll regret mocking me and not joining me technon

the mule will punish you rightfully

human gps: uh

god?: as i said

not the weirdest thing

go to sleep kid

human gps: okay thank you

god?: (pretend this is a thumbsup)

11:11 AM

Big T has changed human gps's name to genderman

Big T: its lore time

green boy: what

Big T: nothing

green boy: i can see the message??

Big T: shhh

green boy: tubbo what

Big T: the gendermans gonna get you dreamy

green boy: never call me that again

wait what

Big T has gone offline

green boy: what the fuck

1:05 PM

arson: and thats why i think we should give pandas rights

chicken wings: all you said was they are pretty

arson: okay and?

isnt that why george has rights?

pretty privilege?

sleeping beauty: why

arson: go to sleep gogy

green boy: HELP

FOR THE LOVE OF GODS HLEP

arson: ??

green boy: the fucking genderman

arson: what

Big T: what did i say dream

i told you they are coming

chicken wings: haha OP wtf?

green boy: dont go into the forest or even near it

idk whats in there but its certainly not safe

genderman: hi guys

green boy: THE GENDERMAN FUOUND ME

green boy has gone offline

god?: lmao

genderman: oh

arson: dont worry about them

hes just a little weird

chicken wings: so true bestie

arson: did you just bestie zone me?

chicken wings: babe no it was a joke

arson: ...

okay

chicken wings: <3

arson: <3

theamericanway: okay ignoring that

are we gonna talk about wtf was in the forest

god?: probably a squirrel or smthn

sleep more like monster energy drink: nah i saw something move in there last night

arson: and you didnt tell us til now bc??

sleeping more like monster energy drink: i was watching youtube?

arson: valid

Big T: the genderman has acquired dream

your next fundy

furry: what

Big T: :)

furry: eret why did you make me join this gc

i dont want to be here

let me leave

stand-bi: no

furry: please?

stand-bi: ...

nah

its funny

furry: i hate you

stand-bi: <3

Chapter End Notes

two updates (short ones but updates nonetheless) in one day??!?!? weird amiright
glances at homework i havent done yet despite it being 8pm i had nothing to do today anyway

damn homie

Chapter Notes

ayup friendly reminder that anyone who posts hate comments about karl (or any mcyts really) are not welcomed here and if i catch you, i will personally set the genderman on you cause then maybe when you have no gender youll understand that nail painting is for all genders and not necessarily “gay”

oh and fuck you <3

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

2:12 AM

Big T: fundy is gone crabrave

genderman will be victorious

arson: wtf

Big T: LULW

genderman: uh tubbo

yknow i was very sick and delirious when i made up the genderman?

its not real??

Big T: ok

genderman: ok?

Big T has gone offline

genderman: what

god?: strange

anyways

11:21 AM

Big T: the genderman has acquired all desired victims

green boy: why

why why whY

furry: that was fucking traumatizing

god?: lol

anyways ranboo you wanna join a club

its just me, karl, the genderman, tubbo, dream, and fundy

genderman: uh

whos the genderman

stand-bi: ayo

chicken wings: ERET??

green boy: they arrived at night

in a robe

then fucking stole my pronoun pin so i would follow her to the club meeting room

i was fucking inducted into the club against my will in a mule type beat ritual

sleep more like monster energy drink: thats rough buddy

green boy: shut up /j

stand-bi: it was not mule bad

green boy: it was 2 hours of chanting the body terror song wtf do you mean

stand-bi: oh

lmao yeah

green boy: ?!?!???

furry: eret how could you betray me like this

stand-bi: it was for your own good xx

furry: get your fucking xx away from me

arson: damn

brutal

anteater hater: bad furry

dont be mean to your friend

furry: wilbur i swear to god

anteater hater: dont talk to your father in that tone mister

furry: youre not my father.

genderman: uhh

Big T has changed gendermans name to confusion

confusion: true

anteater hater: don't believe him ranboo

im his father

confusion: but-

okay

furry: no he is not

anteater hater: you wound me son

what is this nonsense?

a bout of teenage rebellion??

furry: wilbur please

im begging you

anteater hater: apologize

and ill stop

furry: i dont want to

anteater hater: ...

OH MY HEART SHRIVELS WITH LOSS

MY OWN SON DISOWNING ME

HOW SHALL I COPE

I CAN FEEL MY SOUL DRAINING OUT OF ME AS WE SPEAK. THE MISERY TO MUCH
FOR THE POOR THING TO BEAR.

THE AGONY-

furry: FINE FINE

please just stop

anteater hater: :)

furry: im sorry

anteater hater: sorry who?

furry: .

father.

anteater hater: WHOOOOO

cmon son lets go get icecream

furry and anteater hater are offline

confusion: <--

green boy: you get used to it

chicken wings: no you dont

green boy: yeah you dont

confusion: yay.

Chapter End Notes

eret is the genderman confirmed

i wrote this on my phone and to say the least it was the single handedly most worst
experience of my life

ahhhhhh

Chapter Summary

whoopps

Chapter Notes

i am very sick and my throat is dead and i cant breath and my temp is 101 but my parents are sleeping and i cant wake up cause we got in an argument so nahh

and i have milestones tomorrow at 9am and its 2am so wheeeeeee

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:67 AM

arson: im just saying the dinosaurs could get it

green boy: no??

anteater hater: no no hes got a point

its like how mufasa is a dill

chicken wings: mufasa could step on me and i would be okay with it

i would actually thank him

arson: mufasa is great but what about captain crunch

gilf 100%

anteater hater: oh my god yes

green boy: what the fuck

theamericanway: the green mm could get it

stand-bi: ^^^^

sleeping beauty: what

green boy: george save yourself

sleeping beauty: what

lemme scroll up

alright

well uh

green boy: why did you-

sleeping beauty: i agree with the mufasa bit

arson: ahem ahem bottom

sleeping beauty: shut up

BIGMAN: uh

IGNORING THAT

WE ARE ROBBING A BANK

green boy: what

Big T: bank go brrr

muffins: please dont rob a bank

BIGMAN: fuck you

muffins: LANGUAGE >:(

Big T: tonmy dont harras the poor man

confusion: i thought we were gonna go get ice cream

BIGMAN: nah that was just a cover

confusion: oh

so no ice cream?

BIGMAN: ...

no?

confusion: im out

Big T: my beloved

you will leave me just like that

was i worth nothing to you

confusion: nonono i did care abiuut you

but ice cream tubbo

Big T: im going to go listen to sad songs bow

goodbye ranboo

confusion:

Big T: :(

confusion: wait no im sorry

Big T: :)

god?: ranboo

grow a backbone

confusion: i cant?

god?: wdym?

confusion: i mean i physically cant have a backbone

enderman stuff yknow

god?: no??!?

confusion: oh

anteater hater: mufass would be a dom

commanding yknow?

god?; wilbur i swear to god

anteater hater: okay technoblade

god?; please no

green boy: okay technoblade

arson: okay technoblade

theamericanway: okay technoblade

sleeping beauty: okay technoblade

furry: okay technoblade

stand-bi: okay technoblade

sweet and scary: okay technoblade

BIGMAN: okay technoblade

Big T: okay technoblade

god?; i hate you all

except ranboo

Chapter End Notes

ayup my name is alastor ans imma steal your gender, pronouns hand em over
no i no me no we we
no french people
a french person told me i looked like a diseased rat oncw
it was a bit funny if not harmful
my whole view on the french changed
motherduckers

witchcraft and why gay people shouldnt be allowed to drive

Chapter Summary

puffy and sam have joined the chat

Chapter Notes

AYOOO WE AINT SICK ANYMORE

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:21 PM

green boy: does anyone know where the 7/11 is?

lowkey forgot and my maps isn't working

god?: uh hoovesberry street then take a right?

keep driving straight and you should see it

green boy: nice

theamericanway: why the fuck are you going to 7/11 at 4am

green boy: slushy

anteater hater: ahem ahem jd kinne

green boy: youre one to talk

anteater hater: shut up

it was 4th grade

green boy: "it was never meant to be"

you were so fucking dramatic oh my god

anteater hater: listen

listen

that play we put on was awesome first of all

after all i was the one who wrote most of the script

IN FOURTH GRADE MAY I REMIND YOU

and secondly

you were literally put in prison/punishment box for tripping tommy for half the play

green boy: lmao i forgot about that

anteater hater: then you traumatized this random 1st grader by making her think she was crazy

green boy: ok i felt a little bad for that one

i wonder what shes is doing now

confusion: wait a second

was that play called dream smp by any chance

green boy: yeah

how did you know

confusion: did the child have brownish blond hair by any chance and was wearing a hawaiian t

shirt

green boy: how the fuck did you know

confusion: that was the worst experience of my life i hope you know

hearing someone talk to you from the school vents then saying "im not even real"

green boy: THAT WAS YOU??

confusion: yup

green boy: oh god

whoops

hope i didnt damage you too bad

stand-bi: dream i am going to beat you

sweetandscary: ^^^^^

i did not spend hours comforting ranboo over that for you to walk free

confusion: guys it years ago im fine

stand-bi: ranboo sweetie

shut up

confusion: okay

god?: dream you have a few hours

actually no minutes

arson: wait

dream have you been driving this whole time

green boy: ...

aight imma head out

arson: idiot

green boy has gone offline

BIGMAN: tubbowhy.mp4

(

"*Tubbo?*"

Tommy's shaky voice echoed through the dark hallway, occasional flashes illuminating his panicked face. Murmurs float through the air, just loud enough for the camera to pick certain words up.

"I call upon thee. . . for the moon. . . let them receive their punishments. . . painful ending. . . i summon thee. . .oh dark forces"

"What the fuck." Tommy whispered, moving closer to the closed door. Tommy's pale hand reached forward to grab the handle before pulling his hand back quickly as if burnt. He switched to banging on the wood, "Tubbo open the door!"

"It's too late Tommy!" Tubbo burst out in manic giggling, slowly spiraling into cackles, "It has been done!"

The door swung open to reveal a circle of salt surround Tubbo, various fires burning in small cauldrons while rolls of papers surround them. Strange symbols were burnt into the floor, seemingly glowing.

"Oh my-"

)

green boy: what the fuck are they doing

BIGMAN: please help

god?: uh

confusion: oh this happened last week too

no worries he should calm down soon

BIGMAN: what

anteater hater: tubbo moment

green boy: are we just going to ignore that fact that the floor is quite literally glowing

confusion: i mean

yeah?

BIGMAN: what else are we supposed to do?

green boy: i-

alright

Big T: tommy you fucking interrupted me again

next time im using your blood

BIGMAN: hahahahaah

youre joking right

Big T: no

BIGMAN: LMAOO

that is so funny

confusion: denial is getting you nowhere tommy

Big T: its not a laughing matter tommy

youve interrupted and now you will pay

BIGMAN: WILBUR
HELP

anteater hater: mule will protect you

BIGMAN: DREAM?

green boy: sure tommy

im your friend after all :)

BIGMAN: TECHNO

god?: yes theseus?

BIGMAN: JAEIFJOEW

confusion: love how you didnt even go to me for help

BIGMAN: ranboo please

im sorry

confusion: as a wise man once said

it was never meant to be

BIGMAN: UHIUHQIUFHRIUPGFIRL

WHY

I WFJIEOWFQJ:IHFOH#

muffins: ill help tommy

just join the club i made :)

eggpire remember?

BIGMAN: NO

BIGMAN has gone offline

muffins: why is everyone scared of the eggpire

green boy: idk bad idk

oh that reminds me

green boy has added father and father too to the chat

father: oh

hello

father too: hi

god?: shouldnt it be father two?

father too: i failed math

sue me

god?: but-

okay

green boy: father is puffy and father too is sam

BIGMAN: SAM

father too: TOMMY

whats up big man

BIGMAN: this chat is a hellhole please help

tubbo is literally doing witchcraft and everyone here has traumatized me one way or another

green boy: lmao true

god?: ^^^^^

anteater hater: ^^^^^

father too: i gotchu

turn off your phone ill pick you up in 5 minutes

green boy: dont you live like 30 minutes from his house

father too: yes

green boy: so

okay

BIGMAN: can we get ice cream

father too: sure

anteater hater: i can see where you get your chat name

father too: wdym

anteater hater: dont worry about it

Chapter End Notes

speedran this while my laptop was 1%

im a literal god

butter noodles

Chapter Notes

short chapter cause schools bout to end and my 16 missing assignments are looking at me in judgement

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:53 PMt

anteater hater: "fear us" techno says as them and dream speedrun up the stairs holding bowls of butter noodles while wearing who knows how old band shirts

update: they were mcr t-shirts

chicken wings: NOT MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

arson: lmao i remember when dream was in their emo phase

he wanted to get a their hair dyed green but puffy said no

BIGMAN: arent pussy and dream the same age

FUCK

PUFFY

I MEANT PUFFY

father: ...

wow tommy

woooowww

BIGMAN: WHOOPS

anteater hater: techno wanted to get a raccoon tail dye thing

god?: still kinda do

green boy: ^^^

stand-bi: oh ranboo had an emo phase too didnt you boo?

confusion: i plead the 5th

sweetandscary: i have pictures

confusion: please no

Big T: please yes

BIGMAN: EMO RANBOO???

anteater hater: not surprised

sweetandscary: *imnotokay.png, youdontunderstandme.mp4, thisiswhyenbysdontdeservertights.png*

picture one: shows young ranboo, 11-13 year old, wearing a three cheers for sweet revenge t-shirt, black eyeliner is smeared under their eyes. their hair is clearly freshly cut, giving them a more masculine look with the mask on. ranboo is wearing knee high striped socks with combat boots. beaded bracelets are stacked up both their arms, almost reaching their elbows.

video one: ranboo doesnt have a mask on this picture, letting the camera capture their pursed lips. their outfit this photo is black leggings, an oversized band shirt, this time an all time low one, and a black my chemical romance jacket. ranboo is leaned up against the wall, dramatically sighing as they scroll through their ipod.

picture two: a picture of ranboo holding up a piece of obviously damaged hair that fell off from bleaching. the preteen has a horrified look on their face and tears in their eyes. eret can be seen in the background cackling on the floor as ranboo stares into the mirror.

confusion: oh god

chicken wings: LMFAOOOOOO

sleep more like monster energy drink: oh god ranboo

BIGMAN: AJLKJFDKLJDLKFJ YOUR FACE IN THE LAST ONE

stand-bi: LMAOO I REMEMBER THAT

they cried because their hair was damaged from all the bleaching and hair dye

confusion: that was the worst moment of my life i hate you eret

stand-bi: it was hillarious

anteater hater: all time low?

good taste young one

Big T: its the dramatic sighing for me

confusion: listen:

i was twelve

BIGMAN: no excuses

you arent living this down

anteater hater: tommy

i have some pictures of you at that age

BIGMAN: NONONONO
WILBUR
DONT YOU DARE BITCH

or at least no vidoes

anteater hater: kk

child.png, someonegetthiskidsparents.png,

1. tommy is dressed in a yellow sweater which is obviously too big for him. a small guitar is strapped to his back and a red beanie covers his eyes. a toothy smile is directed to the camera. wilbur who is standing next to him is crouched down with a goofy grin on his face. the photo is taken just close enough to capture the tears brimming in wilburs eyes

2. another photo of tommy but this time he is wearing a toga. the toga is weirdly wrapped around, cloth bunched up in the chest. tommy is holding a foam sword and has a victorious smile on his face. technos fallen body is just seen on the edge of the frame.

chicken wings: LMAOOOOOO

WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE A GREEK?

god?: he wanted to be theseus

BIGMAN: SHUTUPSHUTUP

arson: nerd

green boy: wilbur are you crying in the first picture

anteater hater: wait shit i thought i cropped that out

chicken wings: imagine crying

sleep more like monster energy drink: that is so adorable i am sobbing

chicken wings: nvm

Chapter End Notes

emo ranboo is heavily inspired by my emo phase

dark times,,,
and not just bc hot topic never turns on actual light

WHOOOOO

Chapter Notes

GUESS WHICH MOTHERFUCKER JUST GOT CALLED A SIR TODAY IN PUBLIC FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME????

THIS MOTHERFUCKER

I DID

I AM THE MOTHERFUCKER

AND THEN SOMEONE TOLD ME I LOOK LIKE CONNOR MURPHY FROM DEH

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

5:32 PM

BIGMAN: GUESS WHAT MOTHERFUCKER GOT GENDERED CORRECTLY TODAY???

Big T: I WONDER WHO????

BIGMAN: ME TOO

confusion: I AM THE MOTHERFUCKER

stand-bi: WHOOOOO

green boy: congrats!!!

theamericanway: who the fuck misgendered you before

confusion: for both legal and safety reasons i will not be telling

Big T: matthew f. from gym

theamericanway: k

green boy: im coming too

god?: my violence senses were tingling

oh

where does this matthew live ranboo?

confusion: guys please

Big T: two houses down from yours, the one with the green door.

theamericanway, green boy, and god? are offline

confusion: yknow what

i cant be mad

Big T: so true bestie

sleeping beauty: congrats ranboo

confusion: thank you george!

how was your nap

sleeping beauty: it was wonderful

arson: oh are we calling sleeping for 3 days "naps" now

sleeping beauty: you are the sole reason i sleep for so long

arson: ouch

sleeping beauty: /j*

arson: oh okay

wanna get taco bell?

sleeping beauty: sure

sleeping beauty and arson are offline

BIGMAN: is that what we look like when we argue

Big T: i dont think so?

confusion: nah

anteater hater: lies

didnt you all have an argument over some stupid shit, cried, then made up all within the span of 5 minutes?

BIGMAN: ...

Big T: ...

confusion: oh

BIGMAN: ANYWYAYS

anteater hater: lmao

UHHHH

TECHNO

god?: ?

anteater hater: why are you covered in blood

god?: yes

anteater hater: i didnt-

okay

im not going to ask

confusion: please dont tell me you killed matthew

god?: i was going to

but dream said you wouldnt be happy

so i didnt

chicken wing: technosoft

god?: im going to go kill

confusion: please dont

god?: ...

fucking hell

7:12 PM

Big T: AJKJDLJSFAKLJ

confusion: LMAOOOOO

anteater hater: ???

Big T: WE BLEW UP SCOTT

anteater hater: what?????

Big T: he's not dead

i dont think so?

confusion: he shouldnt be?

Big T: eh

anyways there is now a giant whole in the gym

anteater hater: how the fuck

confusion: okay os you know how scott is like

a hybrid

anteater hater: yeah

confusion: okay so basically

expiremented

and turns out

scott goes boom when he sneezes?

anteater hater: what the hell

Big T: ITS SO COOL

IM GOING TO USE HIM AS A WEAPON

confusion: YES

theamericanway: NO

Big T: aww

why

theamericanway: i let you run free but i draw the line at explosions

not cause other people can get hurt

cause your fucking sensitive ears can

Big T: fuck

green boy: apathetic business man my ass

theamericanway: fuck off

green boy: no <3

Chapter End Notes

shit why am i actually connor murphy

the clothes, hair, mentally ill-

OH AND ALSO

you guys get to pick what i write next :)

-ranboo gender dysphoria angst

relationships?

~techno & ranboo

~schlatt & ranboo

~bench trio

~siblings

OR.....

tommy dysphoria angst but in this one he comes out to techno or the whole chat (your pick)

oh no please dont kidnap me your so sexy

Chapter Summary

ranboo gets kidnapped

this was supposed to be fucking crack but it turned angsty so sorry about that

Chapter Notes

okay so school is about to end on may 21 or 28?? i forgot but anyways after that i should be able to update more often so yay!

oh and the tommy dysphoria chapter thing is being planned/written so yay as well. itll be probably following the prompt left by AkiraSpring27 since their whole comment thread was "vouch" ill try to incorporate it as much as i can

also! since school is about to end and my missing assignments are not going to turn themselves in, i will sadly probably disappear off the face of the earth for a few days so whoops

now enjoy the chapter motherfuckers

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:53 PM

arson: you think if i downed gasoline and threw a match in my mouth i would catch on fire like those cool movies and shit

green boy: you are a threat to society

arson: that doesnt answer my question

Big T: you wouldnt

arson: how do you know

Big T: you wouldnt

arson: valid

god?: tommy i swear to fucking god

green boy: dangg they cursed

god?: dream.

green boy: shutting up

BIGMAN: LISTEN

I DIDNT MEAN TO

WHICH MEANS IM INNOCENT

theamericanway: valid

also everyone shut up

green boy: ???

theamericanway: *jambo.png*

cat

Big T: jcat

green boy: why are you in the closet

theamericanway: im stuck

door got jammed

anteater hater: hi

lmao imagine getting stuck in a closet

theamericanway: ..

anteater hater: touche

anyways im hungry and i want food

stand-bi: i heard someone wanted food

taco bell?

anteater hater: my knight in shining armor

stand-bi: <3

anteater hater: <3

BIGMAN: HELLO???

STILL BEING HUNTED BY TECHNO

furry: you guys are really going to describe techno as a wild animal yet dont call them a furry?

Big T: im too scared to

green boy: ^^^

arson: ^^^

chicken wings: ^^^

furry: cowards

god?: fundy.

furry: nvm

confusion: hi

uh

if anyone has any time i kinda need some help

or not i can probably handle this myself

Big T: ranboo istg

whats wrong

confusion: well ahaha

im kinda maybe teeny bit in a barely dangerous not a big deal really problem

green boy: what

confusion: kidnapped

kinda got kidnapped

help?

god?: what??

sweetandscary: ranboo where are you?

confusion: well ahhahah i was knocked out so

Big T: dumbass

furry: no worries lemme track your phone

confusion: oh thanks

sorry bout this whole thing

green boy: are you?

apologizing?

for getting kidnapped?

confusion: yes?

green boy: you-

god?: fundy hows it going with the tracking?

furry: almost done

confusion: oh hot diggily dang

they found out i have a phone

bye gays lkdsjfljsljf

Big T: RANBOO

DONT YOU DARE HAVE YOUR LAST WORDS BE BYE GAYS

IDK IF THAT WAS A TYPO OR NOT PLEASE COME BACK

god?: fundy now

sweetandscary: ranboo

ranboo are you okay

oh my god

stand-bi: dont worry niki

they're strong you know that

sweetandscary: i am going to kill ranboo when we find them

furry: got it

address be like

god?: dream you're coming with me

green boy: already in your car

sweetandscary: im fucking coming too

stand-bi: lowkey feel bad for whoever made the horrible decision of kidnapping ranboo

confusion: not to worry anyone but im kinda about to get waterboared so aahha
shoot they found mehdjlfs

Big T: ranboo

ranboo answer please

RANBOO

BIGMAN: fucking hell

theamericanway: tommy tubbo im picking you up

Big T: no we have to find ranboo

theamericanway: we are not doing anything

techno dream niki and eret have it covered

you two will not be going

Big T: but ranboos in danger

theamericanway: they will be fine i promise you

im picking you and tommy up hang tight

7:43 PM

confusion: noooo

please don t tak e my gender

Big T: RANBOO

are you okay??

BIGMAN: where are you?

confusion: do you think techno is a cop

cuase they a pigman

ahahahha

Big T: uhhh

ranboo???

sweetandscary: ranboos okay

we are at home right now

they are just a little

doozy?

anteater hater: from what?

sweetandscary: pain medication

Big T: are they okay??

what happened

sweetandscary: a bit of water burns but theyll be alright

you two are welcome to visit anytime

Big T: im coming rn

BIGMAN: ^^^^

confusion: please dont take awy my theys

AHHH THE HES

NOT THE HE SHOT

sweetandscary: they're uh

a little out of it

confusion: HE/THEY MOTHERFUCKERS

sweetandscary: ranboo please-

Big T: maybe get them off the phone

BIGMAN: yeah,,,

confusion: guys guys

what if we called hormone stuff

titty skittles or femm&ms

and and

multivita-mans

or or

pro-boyotics

furry: i like to call it man juice

BIGMAN: lmao i used to call mine simply big man juicee

shit shit

BIGMAN deleted 2 messages

BIGMAN: whoops typos

furry: wait what did you say

Big T: ???

BIGMAN: nothing

BIGMAN has gone offline

Chapter End Notes

the drafts for this fic are something else

there are random chapter names, half-written stuff i forgot about

ranboo literally dying in one of the chapters???? and their funeral what-

bruhhh

Chapter Summary

new gc thingy

dont tell me what to do- dream
ankles have been bitten- fundy
spill the tea cis- tubbo
please dont refer to me- ranboo
refer to me as a divine- eret
this is so sad alexa play- karl
hippity hoppity fuck you- techno

TW: transphobia mention, homophobia mention, use of the f slur (by an lgbtq person tho) and a lot of sex talk which mostly comes from eret ranting about freud

Chapter Notes

someone just told me to kms for enjoying jschlatts content??? homie what-

like i dont care if you dont enjoy his content dark humor isnt for everyone but chill out-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

yes i am transmask

3:12 AM

dont tell me what to do whore: random things that radiate transmasc energy?

ankles have been bitten: rats

plastic/real

spill the tea cis: apple cinnamon febreeze

please dont refer to me: dark green

hippity hoppity fuck you: swords

or daggers

this is so sad alexa play-: lanterns

refer to me as a divine: painted pictures of flowers

dont tell me what to do whore: why do all of these fit

spill the tea cis: we are essentially gods/divines meaning we are part of everything

can't escape us

please dont refer to me: that is horrifying

hippity hoppity fuck you: i like it

dont tell me what to do whore: i am going to kill a man

refer to me as a divine: valid but context?

dont tell me what to do whore: this FUCKING ASSHOLE

dude named jake

used to go to my old school before the genderman said gender snatched

so he knows my deadname and shit

and wont stop fucking using it

IN FRONT OF EVERYONE MIGHT I ADD

like its no secret im transmasc cause i dont really hide it??

but dont fucking go shouting my deadname around the school may b??

hippity hoppity fuck you: we are going to kill him

i said swords for a fucking reason

please dont refer to me: swords fit us to a T huh

spill the tea cis: you really had to make that joke huh

please dont refer to me: whoops

but dream you said his name was jake right?

short, brunette, wears only bass pro shop shirts and or flannels?

dont tell me what to do whore: yeah

please dont refer to me: gotchu

dont worry about him monday

dont tell me what to do whore: what is that supposed to mean?

please dont refer to me: put two and two together assclown

spill the tea cis: LMAOOOO

refer to me as a divine: assclown what-

ankles have been bitten: damn dream

dont tell me what to do whore: i-

okay-

hippity hoppity fuck you: dream finally shuts up? (!!not clickbait!!)

dont tell me what to do whore: feeling lowkey attacked rn

please dont refer to me: its bc you are?

lmao and they call him aware of his surroundings-

dont tell me what to do whore: please-

this isnt fair

techno help me out here

hippity hoppity fuck you cashing out that favor?

dont tell me what to do whore: i hate you so much

no

please dont refer to me: favor?

spill the tea cis: LMAOO

OKAY SO

IN THIRD GRADE

well for me

i think it was like fifth or sixth for them?

techno tackled someone to the ground for being homophobic

please dont refer to me: king behavior

spill the tea cis: so true bestie

anyways so ofc they got in trouble cause its a pretty conservative school and whos side or they gonna take the cishet or the queer?

please dont refer to me: not so much king behavior

screw the school board

spill the tea cis: lmao that homophobic kid was quackity tho

please dont refer to me: HUH??

this is so sad alexa play-: yeah...

catholic kid vibes,,,

please dont refer to me: ah

continue?

spill the tea is: anyways so basically techno is about to get suspended and probably banned from every college in the radius before dream swoops in with their fucking billions of dollars worth of inheritance money and is like "hey suspend techno and the funding for this school is going down in the drain plus ill put in a bad word in the business world so any hope of not shutting down goes poof."

please dont refer to me: LJALSFHLADH

WHAT-

DID DREAM FUCKING BRIBE THE SCHOOL BOARD?

dont tell me what to do whore: lmao yeah

anyways now techno owes me a favor cause of that
which in theory is wonderful
but that shithead wont do anything for me without calling it a favor

hippity hoppity fuck you: so true

dont tell me what to do whore: i hate you

hippity hoppity fuck you: feeling is mutual <3

ankles have been bitten: enemies to lovers 500k slowburn??

please dont refer to me: LAJLFSH

OH GOD

spill the tea cis: NOOOO

refer to me as a divine: id read it

imagine when george finds out

this is so sad alexa play-: the love triangle </3

dont tell me what to do whore: are you guys done making fanfiction of us

hippity hoppity fuck you: ^^^

spill the tea cis: fine

mfs

please dont refer to me: lmao freud vibes

refer to me as a divine: HADSJKFHJKF
I HATE FREUD
DONT GET ME STARTED ON THAT MOTHERFUCKER
YOU KNOW WHAT
IDC IM GOING TO SCREAM ABOUT HIM

dont tell me what to do whore: oh god

please dont refer to me: eret please this is the hundredth time ive heard this speech

this is so sad alexa play-: how is she still typing-

hippity hoppity fuck you: i have no idea

refer to me as a divine:

FIRST OF ALL THE MAJORITY OF HIS FINDINGS HAVE NO ACTUAL EVIDENCE?? AND IF THEY DID THEY WERE FADED. GUY WANTED TO FUCK HIS MOMMY SO HE TRIED TO SAY "WELL EVERYONE WANTS TO DO IT" NO?? WHEN I CALL PEOPLE A MOTHERFUCKER I DONT MEAN IT LITERALLY? AND DUDE WAS SEX OBSESSED LIKE WHAT THE HELL?? EVERY WAKING HOUR THIS MAN WAS HORNY?? AND SOME PEOPLE ARE LIKE "oh my god hes so smart" AND ALSO THE WHOLE THIS ABOUT HOW HE THEORIZED THAT HUMAN DEVELOPMENT PROCEEDS THROUGH THE ORAL, ANAL, PHALLIC, AND GENTIAL STAGES?? AND IF THAT WASNT ENOUGH HIS THORY WAS IF SOMETHING WAS FUCKED UP DURING THOSE STAGES THEN YOU BECAME GAY AS A RESULT?? OH WELL AT LEAST HE DIDNT FUCKING VIEW HOMOSEXUALITY AS A MENTAL ILLNESS RIGHT? FUCK YOU FREUD I DONT WANT YOU FUCKING ALLYSHIP YOU HORNY EXCUSE OF A PSYCHOANALYST. AND HOW CIS WOMEN WILL FOREVER BE MORALLY INFERIOR CAUSE THEY DONT GOT A DICK?? HOW COULD WE ALL FORGET THE FACT THAT HE THOUGHT SOME WOMEN SHOULD GET MEDICAL HELP IF THEY DONT ORGASM DUE TO "PENIS ENVY"?? WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN??? HSAHFOEHW(UFH#HE

please dont refer to me: there it is

dont tell me what to do whore: he

JDSK

he really puts the anal in psychoanalyst

refer to me as a divine: get out

get out get out get out

i hate you so much

not more than i hate freud but its still hate

dont tell me what to do whore: LMAOOOOO

hippity hoppity fuck you: freud was something else huh

ankles have been bitten: what did i just read-

refer to me as a divine: the holy truth

ankles ave been bitten: alright-

spill the tea cis: ranboo

ranboo

ranboo

please dont refer to me: ??

spill the tea cis: i want ice cream

please dont refer to me: then go get some??

spill the tea cis: come with me.

please dont refer to me: but i dont want ice cream?

spill the tea cis: i dont care.

please dont refer to me: then why-

spill the tea cis: im picking you up in 5 minutes be ready

please dont refer to me: alright-

spill the tea cis: the rest of you better come too

ill use the fucking nukes if you dont

hippity hoppity fuck you: alright-

ankles have been bitten: the one downtown?

spill the tea cis: yeah

ankles have been bitten: ight me and eret are in the car together anyway

dont tell me what to do whore: wait how has eret been texting-

refer to me as a divine: ...

we'll be there in 2.

refer to me as a divine and ankles have been bitten are offline

please dont refer to me: thats my sibling ahahah

he horrifies me.

spill the tea cis: ^^^

hippity hoppity fuck you: ^^^

this is so sad alexa play-: uh

just scrolled up

freud-

anyways

hippity hoppity fuck you: karl come pick me up

this is so sad alexa play-: you literally live 3 minutes away from the shop?

hippity hoppity fuck you: and?

this is so sad alexa play-: ...

ill be there soon

Chapter End Notes

okay okay so sorry this isn't the chapter I promised it'll be out hopefully once I finish with school but before then I'll be able to make little updates here and there

me casually adding little details in characters so I can write angst later

homie thats not dehydration thats fucking anxiety*

Chapter Summary

TW: mentions of churches, referenced panic attacks, anxiety, bad childhood, therapy mention

(let me know if there is anymore youd like me to add)

Chapter Notes

based off me literally doing the same thing and drinking a fuck ton water cause
“damn why cant i breathe? maybe i need more water”

no you stupid shit-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:21 AM

confusion: woke up with a heavy chest,

thought i was dehydrated but it was actually just mass amounts of anxiety

lulw

god?: kid-

you okay?

confusion: ahahah

not really

god?: valid

you wanna dm?

confusion: mhm

private chat bewteen god? and confusion

god?: whats on your mind?

confusion: yknow how my memory is screwed up for some reason

god?: eh i wouldnt say for “some reason” but sure

confusion: shhh

we dont talk about that word

god?: traum-

confusion: nope

anyways ahahah

memory is coming back

kinda

in likw dreams in shit lol

god?: do you want to talk about it?

you dont have to ofc

confusion: i wanna talk about it

please

so uh

i don’t remember a lot of it

only the fact i was going to church?

which is weird cause im not even religious

and for some reason i was so fucking anxious it hurt

and then i woke up

god?: does niki and eret know?

confusion: no

and i dont want to tell them

please

thwyll get worried and fuss over me

god?: boo this is a big deal

what if a not so nice memory resurfaces?

how are they going to help if they dont know whats going on

confusion: i dont know?

ill deal with it myself

god?: you dont have to

just let them in boo

itll help you so much

im not going to force you to say anything right now

but if they text me panicking over the fact your hyperventilating in the bathroom i am going to tell them

confusion: techno please

god?: im not budging on this boo

its a big deal

confusion: why why is it a big deal?!

its just memories its not that bad

whats the worst that i could remember?

a dropped ice cream?

god?: wait what

boo ill be right back

confusion: alright?

private dm between god? and stand-bi

god?: eret

stand-bi: yeah?

god?: did you not tell ranboo about

shjt

did you not say anything about their childhood?

the type of environment they were raised in

stand-bi: why are you asking this?

god?: just answer the goddamn question

stand-bi: no we didnt alright?

and me and niki agreed never to tell them

dont you dare technoblade

god?: what the hell

what the absolute hell

you guys are just going to fucking keep it from them?

stand-bi: yes?!

ranboo is so happy right now

why would we ruin it?

god?: eret you fucking-

let me get this straight

your not telling ranboo that their whole childhood was a fucking hellhole to such an extent that their brain completely blocked it out and you are just not going to tell them cause “theyre happy?”

do you not see how fucked up that is?

stand-bi: me and niki know whats best for ranboo.

know your fucking place

god?: fucking hell eret

what are you going to do if they remember huh?

and they ask why you didnt tell them?

what are you going to say then?

stand-bi: thats not going to happen

god?: is it not?

there is always a possibility

people usually start recovering blocked out memories when theyre in a safe enough place to process them.

stand-bi: i dont know techno??

i dont fucking know

im not cut out for this shit i dont know what im doing??

god?: eret please

if you want to help ranboo take them to a therapist

you dont have to be the therapist only the support

stand-bi: i dont want them to hurt techno

and this is going to hurt a fuckton

god?: it will im not saying it wont

but give then time and theyll recover

theyll heal in time though

stand-bi: maybe

maybe your right

but no one is telling then

not now

god?: eret please this is not healthy

stand-bi: oh your one to talk techno

for someone who wakes up in fucking tears every night and not telling anyone your real bold for telling me whats healthy or not

god? is typing

god? is offline

stand-bi: wait shit

techno come back

techno im so sorry

please

shit shit

techno please answer

i shouldnt have said that oh god

im so sorry

Chapter End Notes

i have church in 2 hours and im currently running off of the thirty minute nap i took yesterday and pure spite but its all good ahahah

hippity hoppity time to give ranboo mass amounts of religous trauma?

wait shit probably shouldnt use “mass”

sad offkey kazoo music

Chapter Summary

TW: all the same as last chapter, a bit of manipulation warning ig from niki?

Chapter Notes

not me pretending to pass out during church so my parents would take me home.
whoops

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private message between stand-bi and sweetandscary

5:23 AM

stand-bi: niki

niki i fucked up

please answer

sweetandscary: eret?

are you okay

whats wrong

stand-bi: i got in an argument with techno and i said something really bad and oh my god niki they are never going to forgive me

sweetandscary: what did you say?

stand-bi: i fucking used what they told me in private against him

he trusted me and i just threw all that away

sweetandscary: oh god

give them some space okay?

i know you didnt mean it

stand-bi: im a horrible friend niki

sweetandscary: no youre not eret

you just messed up

what did you guys argue about in the first place

stand-bi: ranboo

sweetandscary: ranboo??

stand-bi: he asked whether we told ranboo about what happened and why their memory was fucked up

and i told him no

and they got really angry

techno wouldnt understand

they dont know ranboo like we do

sweetandscary: fuck

ill talk to them okay eret?

itll be okay

stand-bi: i hope

private message between god? and sweetandscary

6:01 AM

sweetandscary: techno?

are you okay?

i heard what happened with eret

god?: hi niki

im fine dont worry about me

however its ranboo i want to talk about

sweetandscary: techno.

whatever eret said i stand behind

god?: you too niki?

for fucks sake

do you not see how sick this is?

you are keeping such a vital part of their life from them niki

its not fair

sweetandscary: techno you dont understand

this is for the best

or do you think me and eret are horrible siblings is that it?

do you think we arent capable??

god?: no of course not!

you two are doing the best its just

your judgement is too clouded niki

where do you draw the line to keep ranboo happy?

whats next you ask scott to wipe their mind anytime someting bad happens?

are you going to do that if they remember???

sweetandscary: if it keeps ranboo happy then yes
ive known ranboo fucking longer then you did techno
ranboo is not going to be talking to you any longer
youre going to do something youll regret

god?: niki i swear to god
are you limiting who ranboo can talk to now?
niki this isnt healthy!

sweetandscary: dont come near my family techno
or youll fucking regret it

private message between god? and confusion

6:25 AM

god?: ranboo

the number you are trying to reach is not available

god?: what the fuck

the number you are trying to reach is not available

god?: shit shit shit

the number you are trying to reach is unavailable

ooooh how the plot thickens.. how worst will this get? will the peer pressure duo ever meet again? will i ever have a consistent update schedule? find out next time on total.. drama.. ISLAND!

oops wrong show

also i love the fact that everyone last chapter was like “screw eret” while niki is equally to blame for this-
they both agreed-
which is partly why i wrote this chapter so soon-
also why cant i never finish sentences i-

ALSO BEFORE YOU ALL START BASHING ON NIKI AND ERET

yes what they are doing is 100% wrong, HOWEVER-
these are two teenagers keeping themselves and their sibling afloat while also managing school. its very stressful for them and no matter how mature they think they are, they are still literal children. niki and eret worked so hard to keep ranboo happy and grow up care free and because of that they are willing to go to any lengths to keep it that way. this doesnt excuse their actions but they have reasons for why they are doing what they are doing.

dear god, i have a lot of formal complaints id like to make and lemme start out by saying fuck you-

Chapter Summary

unnecessarily long chapter name pog

TW: same as last chapter, moving out against will

(tell me if i need to add anything else or youd like me to put chapter summaries at the end notes)

Chapter Notes

it is officially a challenge to see how bad i can get this to be before giving into my need for comfort. it gets worse before it gets better rest assured.

also whoopsie abt stuff not being bolded bc im typing on my phone and it takes a bit of time

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

11:34 AM

BIGMAN: RANBOO

WHERE ARE TOU

HISTORY PRESENTATION TODAY

DID YOU FORGET DUMBASS

green boy: i havent seen ranboo at all today

or really the whole weekend thinking bout it

furry: they havent been online either

green boy: hm

@stand-bi

@sweetandscary

yo guys is ranboo okay?

sweetandscary: yes they are

dont worry about them

stand-bi: just feeling a bit under the weather

stand-bi and sweetandscary are offline

theamericanway: that was fucking suspicious

techno

go find whats up with your kid

green boy: not online

theamericanway: damn

private message between god? and fury

furry: techno

TECHNO

god?: ?????

furry: whats up with eret and niki???

god?: oh god

so fucking much

furry: so much that they are moving???

god?: what.

furry: they have boxes packed up and everything

god?: do you see ranboo?

furry: yeah

jesus fuck

techno what happened?

it's something big isnt it

god?: idk if im allowed to tell

actually wait

how much do you know abt ranboos childhood experiences?

furry: they

they werent good.

god?: so you know?

furry: yeah

god?: well

ranboo can't remember anything from that time

so niki and eret took it upon themselves to never tell them

furry: what the fuck

god?: i already tried speaking to them

eret first

but they are so fucking focused on keep ranboo happy its making their vision foggy

furry: wait

are they taking ranboo away cause of this?

god?: i hope not

furry: shit

private message between newuser442 and god?

newuser442: techno

techno please answer

tehcno please

god?: who is this?

newuser442: ranboo

techbi please help

i dont want to go

they are making me move

and they took my phone

and im jot allowed to talk to fucking anyone

why are they doing this

what did i do wrong??

god?: oh god kid

youve done nothing wrong

your siblings however

are you safe?

newuser442: i think?

they wouldnt hurt me

right?

god?: ill be right there if anything happens

okay boo?

newuser442: im scared

i dont want to go

i dont want to leave you guys

god?: we'll never let you leave okay?

youre not getting rid of us that easily

how is niki and eret doing

how are they acting?

newuser442: niki wont stop babying me

its weird techno

its like im 7 and dont know any better

and eret is just

distant

she wont look at me

and if she does its just to stare me down

god?: im so sorry ranboo

newuser442: its not your fault

i have to go

bye tech

god?: bye boo

stay safe

newuser442: okay

Chapter End Notes

heyyy-

how yall doing-

also,,, heres a little hint, ranboo never called techno “tech”. its always techno or technoblade. do with that information what you please :)

DAMN HOMIE ITS GETTING TENSE

Chapter Summary

uh oh

TW: same as last few chapters, kidnapping

this is not proofread whoops

Chapter Notes

is this all just a lead-up to get scott involved in the story- yeah
yeah it is.

little hint again: scott has the power to make people forget or remember things, how convenient.

also please ignore the fact that they should probably get the police involved. if they did then ranboo might end up in foster care if niki and eret are judged to be incapable
so-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:12 PM

sweetandscary: techno

techno answer the fuck now

god?: what?

sweetandscary: where is ranboo

god?: ranboos missing?

sweetandscary: cut the fucking bullshit techno

where are they

god?: niki i swear i dont know

sweetandscary: oh god oh god

BIGMAN: ranboos missing??

Big T: what??

sweetandscary: fuck

your lying

techno tell me your lying

please

god?: niki i swear im not

where did you see them last?

sweetandscary: they told me they were going to go get some ice cream and they havetn came back yet

and then i got a fucking text from that fucker

and it said thank you

what does that mean techno??

fuck fuck

we messed up so bad

we didnt get to apologize

ranboo thinks we hate him

oh god

god?: niki i need you to calm down and tell me where you are

sweetandscary: im downtown near the blackberry inn

god?: okay

dont worry we'll find them niki

dream take care of the others

god? and sweetandscary are offline

BIGMAN: wait what

guys

Big T: is ranboo okay??

greenboy: im gonna go meet up with techno

between the two of us we should be able to track down the kid

schlatt

theamericanway: im here

greenboy: you and wilbur stay with tommy

BIGMAN: what?

no

we are going to find ranboo

you cant just make us stay home

greenboy: thats exactly what you both are going to do

you are children its too dangerous for you

Big T: fucking bullshit

ranboo is our friend we are going to go find them whether you like it or not

theamericanway: tubbo i know youre worried but you need to let us handle it

Big T: ranboos the same age as us?

why do they have to deal with this shit but we dont

theamericanway: i dont know kid

life just sucks that way

but you and tommy need to stay with us so we know youre safe and not about to go do stupid shit

BIGMAN: fuck you

private message between Big T and BIGMAN

3:43 PM

Big T: we are gonna go find ranboo right?

BIGMAN: of course we are

ranboo might be in danger

Big T: how do we get past wilbur and schlatt tho

BIGMAN: shit

climb out the window

ill meet you at the bee and boo motel

Big T: gotcha

we'll find ranboo right?

theyll be okay?

BIGMAN: ofc big man

Mentally Stable

4:00 PM

theamericanway: tubbo where the fuck are you

you better not be doing what i think you are

fuck

@anteater hater

is tommy with you?

anteater hater: what

whats happening?

theamericanway: scroll up

anteater hater: fuck

lemme check

no

@BIGMAN

tommy get back here right now

TOMMY

for fucks sake

theamericanway:

@Big T

@BIGMAN

get your asses back here

BIGMAN: no can do big man

ranboo fucking needs us

theamericanway: what ranboo needs is adults and fucking therapy

you are neither

Big T: we're not going to just fucking sit around while ranboo is in danger

anteater hater: guys i know you want to help ranboo but the best way to do that is by staying out of the way

guys?

tubbo

tommy

come back now.

tommy ill fucking throw henry away

BIGMAN: what

wilbur wait no

please

anteater hater: then come back

and bring tubbo with you

better yet tell us where you are so we can pick you both up

BIGMAN: i cant

please dont hurt henry

anteater hater: you have 3 minutes to either tell us where you are or come back

ill be waiting

private message between theamericanway and anteater hater

4:12 PM

theamericanway: thats a little harsh wilbur

you know how attached the kid is

anteater hater: better him sad then him dead

i dont know the extent of how bad ranboos dad is but im not taking any chances

i dont know what id do if tommy was hurt

theamericanway: i understand that i feel the same way about tubbo

but fucking pity them

their friend just got fucking kidnapped

people make bad decisions when stressed

anteater hater: your right its just

fuck why do kids have to deal with this shit?

its not fair

theamericanway: its really not

Chapter End Notes

OK SO

i want this to get as worst as fucking possible, HOWEVER-

i still want eret and niki to be redeemable-

im going to put in a little warning before hand: the next few chapters will most likely be angst and not a lot of comedy

i might put it a few comedic relief chapters in between but most of them will be angst related

also i just finished an 800k fic and now i have no idea what to do with my life

ranboo istg

Chapter Summary

may i offer you some comedy in these troubling times

tw: same as last chapters

Chapter Notes

short chapter for plot shit i guess and also cause im burnt out from school

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private chat between damnhomie and BIGMAN

4:44 AM

damnhomie: lmao.png

(that one meme of a boy turning away from the first photo but finger guns the second photo. the first photo says “having a stable life and gender identity while being surrounded by supportive friends and family.” the second photo says “getting kidnapped by your transphobic religious asshole of a father and reliving trauma which leads to your brain deciding its time to remember the old trauma too all while youre father bans you from wearing a binder and misgenders you constantly”)

BIGMAN: RANBOO??

OH MY GOD

ARE YOU OKAY

WHERE ARE YOU

EVERYONES BEEN SO WORRIED

damnhomie: literally dying

BIGMAN: YOUR DYING?

damnhomie: you're*
dang i was joking

cant a dude make a joke?

BIGMAN: are you?

okay?

damnhomie: absolutely not

shit hes coming

okay tell niki im at our old house pleas

e

i have to go byer tomy

Mentally Stable

4:48 AM

BIGMAN: fuck.png

(screenshot of his and ranboos convo)

god?: fuck

niki you know where that is?

sweetandscary: yes

(address shit whooo)

god?: me and dream are going there right now

theyll never find his body

sweetandscary: be careful please

and please help ranboo

god?: we will

Chapter End Notes

spent a solid 15 minutes trying to upload this meme but i couldnt get it to work so i just typed it out

ranboo: therapy more like im going to make memes of my trauma because i

1. dont know how to cope
- and 2. dont want to learn how

oops

Chapter Summary

here is a little bit of funny as a treat

Chapter Notes

lemme start this off by saying sorry for the lack of updates

i wish i had a valid reason but i lowkey just forgot about it

whoops-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private message between BIGMAN and user293939394

user293939394: tommy

tommy

BIGMAN: ranboo??

user293939394: yup

BIGMAN: are you okay what happened??

user293939394: father came in and requested i started reading the bible

idk if he knows he accidentally gave me the italian version but yolo

BIGMAN: you fycjjign scared ne

no you didnt

i dont get scared actualky

user293939394: mhm

BIGMAN: im serious

user293939394: okayy

anyways can you tell whoever is kidnapping me back to pick up some cookies on the way

BIGMAN: yeah sure

gimme a sec

Mentally Stable

4:17 PM

BIGMAN: ayo

whoever is getting ranboo

they asked if you could stop on the way and get cookies

god?: i hate that kid so much

what kind?

BIGMAN: idk lemme go ask

private message between BIGMAN and user293939394

4:26 PM

BIGMAN: what kind?

user293939394: uh

lofthouse cookies please

BIGMAN: what the fuck

user293939394: ...

its my fucking kidnapping i get to choose the food

BIGMAN: your a weird fucker

user293939394: ouch

BIGMAN: they taste like playdoh what is wrong with you

user293939394: its good play doh tho

BIGMAN: what is good playdoh??

user293939394: please i just want lofthouse cookeis

BIGMAN: fine

Mentally Stable

4:30 PM

BIGMAN: the fucker wants lofthouse cookies

stand-bi: mf?

i raised them better than that

sweetandscary: eret am i a bad sibling for considering to leave them there? /j

stand-bi: nah its valid /j

god?: damn

i mean they did get kidnapped-

its really the least we can do

stand-bi: ffs

fine tell ranboo we'll get lofthouse cookies

BIGMAN: k

private message between BIGMAN and user293939394

4:31 PM

BIGMAN: fine youre getting your fucking lofthouse cookies

user293939394: whoooo

BIGMAN: you are insane

user293939394: yes

oh shit igtg

BIGMAN: stay safe bitch

user293939394: aw you do care

see ya

Chapter End Notes

ranboo: if i joke about my traumatic situations are they even traumatic ahahahaha
everyone: yes???

opinions on lofthouse cookies? (those crumbly soft cookies you find at grocery stores frosted with like an inch of pure sugar frosting)

i personally enjoy them despite it tasting like sugary play-doh

please vote-

Chapter Notes

confusion-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

<https://strawpoll.com/db7c449gj>

Chapter End Notes

go vote mfs

ahaha hey, hi, im back

Chapter Summary

all aboard the angst train mfs

TW: panic attack, all the shit that comes with
abusive/religious/homophobic/transphobic parents

Chapter Notes

you guys would be getting a fucking plot chapter but this dumbass wrote it in ao3 and exited out of the tab on incognito mode and then lost all motivation for a few, couple, a lot of days really so apologies for the delay

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private message between standbi and confusion

4:03 AM

confusion: eret?

standbi: mm?

confusion: did you set the alarm

standbi: uh i think?

its a pretty safe neighborhood anyway so it wont rlly matter much

confusion: can you please check

if you want to

you dont have to really

just

nevermind actually lmao

stand-bi: . . .

are you okay ranboo?

confusion: yeah yeah

just yknow

its honestly stupid haha

stand-bi: i assure you its probably not

care to share?

im all ears if you need whether irl or texting

confusion: can i just

text

please

stand-bi: ofc

confusion: what if he comes back

like

finds e again

and takes me back

i dont want to go back eret

please

i dont want to

it was horrible

i cant

i cant do it anymore

stand-bi: ranboo i need you to take a deep breath for me okay?

ranboo?

ranboo if you dont answer im going to go to your room

fuck

If Eret had a gun with two bullets and were in a room with their dad and Jeff Bezos, she would probably shoot their dad two times.

After receiving no response, Eret quickly dropped his phone down on the mattress and dashed towards Ranboos room. Somewhere past the panicked fog that filled their mind, they made out Niki's confused "Eret?" from the kitchen, but paid no attention to it.

Grabbing the handle, Eret discovered it was locked, the doorknob rattled in his attempts to get in. Unbeknownst to Eret, their struggles to get to their sibling only furthered Ranboos panic. Mind hazy with fear, the locked door sent them spiraling back to the house, riddling their mind with even more panic. Needless to say, both siblings were not thinking clearly.

Pink flashed in front of Eret's vision. Niki, face set in a determined look, slapped Eret's hand off the handle, giving them a strong glare when they tried putting their hand back. Quietly, she sat down next to the door.

"Hey boo?" she gently called out for them

Only panicked breaths and whimpers responded, the teen giving no sign they even heard their sisters call.

She tried again, "Ranboo I need you to listen to my voice okay?"

"I dont want to go back please-"

Niki's face contorted with sorrow, "Oh honey, no one is going to take you away from us okay?"

"But-

"No, listen to me boo." The girl spoke with sternly, "No one, and i mean no one is going to take you away. Say it to me."

Silence filled the air before a raspy voice echoed, "No one is going to take me away."

"There we go. Now can you please open the door. Its just me and Eret okay?"

A small hum came from the room before the lock turned. Niki and Eret exchanged cautious glances before slowly opening the door.

Sitting with their head in their hands was Ranboo. The teen looked up with burning cheeks, tears making a sizzling sound as they dripped down. Niki nudged Eret who got the message and ran down to get tissues.

"Hey boo." Her voice was nothing but soft, filled with love and understanding.

"Im sorry-

"Dont you dare apologize. Its okay to be hurt Ranboo just let us help you heal."

At that Ranboo burst into tears, unable to hold back the tsunami of emotions barreling through their heart. Niki was quick to wrap her arms around the shaking teen, letting them cry safely in her shoulders.

Eret entered the room to find them huddled together, Niki carefully threading her fingers through the sleeping hybrid's split hair. She noticed Eret walk in and tapped Ranboo.

"We still need to clean up your injuries okay?" She said when the teen whined from being awoken.

Eret chuckled before hesitantly making his way towards them, watching for any signs of distress from Ranboo. Niki helped them into a sitting position before carefully dabbing ointment at the burns. Ranboo let out an occasional hiss from the pain but waited patiently as she finished. Their eyelids began to droop when Niki maneuvered them to lay down again. The siblings stood up to leave the room before Erets sleeve was tugged.

"Stay? Both of you?" Eret met Ranboos vulnerable gaze for a moment before averting her attention.

"Of course."

Mentally Stable

5:02 AM

green boy: and i was like pachow

then BANG

then lrjljfs

and they were like ahhh

it was funny

arson: why did you beat up the chick fil a worker again?

green boy: oh they called techno the f slur

and technos knuckles are still bruised as fuck

god?: i wouldve still done it

green boy: i know you wouldve

BIGMAN: i would ave simply shot him

pew pew

Big T: i taught ommy how to shoot a gun!

theamericanway: im so proud of you son

BIGMAN: i am unstoppable now

god?: "unstopabbble"

BIGMAN: shut up shut up shut up

sleep more like monster energy drink: i just accidentally ate a whole tub of ice cream

chicken wings: how do you accidentally-

sleep more like monster energy drink: hungry

chicken wings: wh-

okay

chicken wings changed sleep more like monster energy drink's name to feral

feral: awww you think i have rabies?

chicken wings: ofc babe <3

arson: the lights of my life <3

feral: <3

chicken wings: <3

Big T: i want to be a lighthouse

anteater hater: why?

Big T: light

anteater hater: we have the sun for that

Big T: not for long

anteater hater: what

Big T: not for long

anteater hater: why

Big T: hungry

god?: well thats fair

green boy: how to tell if bone broken?

this is not safari

actually point still stands how?

god?: dream

how do you manage

i literally left you alone for two seconds

arson: its a talent

green boy: im special

sleeping beauty: no your not

green boy: GEORGE

hi george

how was your nap

was it good

arson: dream literally turns into a golden retriever when george is around

god?: ikr

dude literally has the biggest dorkiest grin on his face rn

green boy: no i dont

god?: *dog.png*

green boy: shut up

sleeping beauty: it was good dream thank you for asking

oh wait i forgot to ask

you wanna go for ice cream tmmr?

green boy: that would be great

what time?

sleeping beauty: mmm

3ish?

green boy: alright!!

meet you there!

sleeping beauty: mhm

sleeping beauty is offline

arson: oh my god

chicken wings: is it finally happening??

feral: do my eyes decieve me?

captain america but cooler: FUCKING FINALLY

IVE BEEN WAITING FOR SO FUCKING LONG
DREAM YOU BET YOUR ASS YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE A MOVE BEFORE I BEAT
YOUR ASS

green boy: callahan???

HOW DID YOU JOIN??

captain america but cooler: you dont need to know that

what you do need to know is if dnf isnt canon in 2 weeks i am going to shove your stim toy so far up you ass-

green boy: understood

jesus fuck

message is crystal clear

you dont have to go into details

captain america but cooler: good

goodbye

captain america but cooler has left the chat

god?: cool dude

green boy: thats one word to describe him

arson: i thought he died????

green boy: nah he just left to go overthrow a government in middle school then just never rejoined public school again due to the fact he got lessons from albert einstein who he resurrected to ask how many licks does it take to get to the center of a tootsie pop

arson: ah that makes more sense

Chapter End Notes

if this fic were my baby needless to say that baby has been dropkicked and pummeled to bedrock.

also what if i changed my name once again to nico ahahaha? jkjkj... unless?

also my twitter: <https://mobile.twitter.com/Alastor62382009> - i randomly tweet and probably?? will post updates

teachers and wattpad

Chapter Notes

quick short chapter so i can get back to updatinf regularly

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:12 PM

green boy: AJSLEJEJJRJE

arson: WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS

green boy: IT WAS HILARIOUS

god?: they r not wrong tho

it was quite hilarious

sleeping beauty: yeah but did you really need to pull up our teachers wattpad accounts to prove a point?

green boy: absolutely

confusion: wait what

stand-bi: i miss one day of school and this happens-

green boy: okay okay okay so

basically

the principal called on me during the pep rally to show how the school shows passion bc i was “the most passionate sports player”

and i was in a bit of a spiteful mood seeing as that is the same dude who told me i wasnt trying my all and also scheduled a pep rally after school so i couldnt go get ice cream with george

so naturally i show the school had passion by showing the oh so passionate fics some of our beloved teachers wrote about each other and the principal

stand-bi: DREAM I-

iconic

but also

why-

confusion: respectfully you are insane

arson: dream you are going to get im so much trouble

green boy: worth it

sleepinf beauty: you know we couldve just rescheduled the ice cream date right

HANGOUT

NOT DATE

NOT DATE

green boy: oh

sleeping beauty: ...

okay maybe date?

green boy: YES YES YES YES

WHEN

ILL BE THERE

sleeping beauty: alright

uh 5pm friday?

green boy: okay

ill be there

theamericanway: that was oddly

endearing??

stand-bi: i hate queers

confusion: ...

chicken wings: ...

BIGMAN: ...

god?: ...

anteater hater is typing

Big T: ...

feral: ...

muffin: ...

skippy: ...

sweetandscary: ...

theamericanway: ...

stand-bi: why are we all like this

except wilbur

fuckinf token cishet

anteater hater: haha yeah

stand-bi: ??

god?: that was? oddly said

anteater hater: oh sorry im watching tv lmao

god?: alright then

private dm between theamericanway and anteater hater

theamericanway: wilbur

anteater hater: not now schlatt

theamericanway: alright

im always a few blocks down or a phone call away tho you fucker

read

Chapter End Notes

anyone else just look in a mirror and just repeat “hi my name is ____ and i go by __/___ pronouns”? why tf does it give out so much gender euphoria?? who let that phrase become so powerful???

ive literally been repeating “my name is nico and i go by he/they pronouns” for over 30 minutes and every fucking time it makes me so fucking happy

not a chapter

ayup

sorry ive been gone i kinda forgot to say im on vacation and wont be back til the 15th

whoops-

anyways i cant really update seeing as my dumbass forgot my laptop which i spent an hour packing so it wont get damaged the way here

ill do my best to type on my phone but seeing as im a lazy mf there will most definitely be no new chapters-

alright see you later guys gals and the rest of you bastards (said with platonic affection)

green for gaslighting

Chapter Notes

i dyed my hair neon green a few days ago and wanted to write this so whoo

also i cannot remember anyones username so if you see anyones username change itll probably be obvious enough (hopefully) to know who but if you dont know just lmk

ALSO!! little hints and shit about ranboos mental health and dreams parents will be left in the next few chapters along with some other angsty little things i did the poll about so i have some kind of foundation to work with instead of hiding in your closet and going SURPRISE ANGST! which thinking about it would be quite funny like imagine someone hiding in your closet writing a fanfic and when tou open it just throwing some sort of angsty shit at you like confetti

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

3:12 AM

green boy: well

I may have had a lapse of judgment.

technosoft: oh god

dream using punctuation?

what did you do

green boy: ok ok so

i was a bit uh

ajhdfjhkdh

so i decided to die my hair neon green?

technosoft: of course you did

arson: dream why

green boy: as said before

ajdkshjkfhjskd

theamericanway: send pics

green boy: *mirror selfie but dream scribbled out the face. their hair is bright green and sticking up everywhere*

arson: it fits you ngl

technosoft: dont encourage them and their neutral at best coping skills

green boy: it is not a coping mechanism!

technosoft: ...

arson: ...

theamericanway: ...

sleeping beauty: dont fool yourself dream

anyways it looks good tho

good job

green boy: this is why i love you george

sleeping beauty: i know im amazing

green boy: you sure are

arson: no hes not

fuck you george

theamericanway: dreams got that handled

arson: EWW NOOOO

NO NOONONOON

BYE

arson has gone offline

green boy: i swear hes literally a toddler in a teens body

sleeping beauty: you got that right

green boy: oh shit

sleeping beauty: ?????

green boy: moms gonna be pissed

technosoft: please tell me you got her permission or even told her in the first place?

green boy: i got her permission and told her?

technosoft: are you telling the truth?

green boy: maybe?

no

technosoft: you impulsive idiot

green boy: I DIDNT REALLY THINK ABOUT THAT??

technosoft: well obviously

sleeping beauty: is it possible to drive to the store and buy some color remover

green boy: no she wakes up in 2 hours and my car has a tracker that alerts her phone when it moves

sleeping beauty: dang

awesamdad: open your window

green boy: what

awesamdad: i said open you window fucker

green boy: okay

HOW DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST?

awesamdad: my senses were going off

had it prepared

good night

go to sleep

after you fix your hair ofc

green boy: you are literally a lifesaver

awesamdad: i require ice cream for payment

green boy: ill buy you ice cream for the next two weeks

awesamdad: i was thinking once but that works too

alright im going to sleep and i suggest the rest of you head to bed as well

green boy: gnight sam

technosoft: good night sam

theamericanway: night

green boy, technosoft, theamericanway have gone offline

BIGMAN: fucking wimps

big men dont sleep

anteater hater: tommy

awesamdad: tommy

pussy: tommy

BIGMAN: what the fuck

Big T: tommy

pain and suffering is all i know: tommy

BIGMAN: EVEN RANBOO

WHAT THE HELL

several people are typing

BIGMAN: nope im leaving

bye

night

awesamdad: lmao

anteater hater: ive never met someone who can control him as well as i can

awesamduke: its a special skill

anteater hater: hm

i respect you

awesamduke: and i you

anteater hater: alright other children

go to sleep before we sic niki on you

awesamdad: damn pulling out the niki so fast?

anteater hater: works like a charm

awesamdad: ill remember that

Big T: wjy are we beign treated like dogs

pain and suffering is all i know: because in a society like this minors are taught to be quiet and listen to everything the adults say with no doubt but also have been told to doubt what we hear and make opinions for ourselves but then get mad when we dont listen to them

im going to go watch bo burnham

goodbye

Big T: mm thats my spouse

awesamdad: your spouse is mentally unwell

Big T: lmao yeah

but arent we all?

awesamdad: no??

Big T: oh

ranboo lets watch inside together

pain and suffering is all i know: okay

anteater hater: ah

children

im going to sleep

awesamdad: what-

anteater hater: ill find some therapists later

for now

its bedtime

nighty night

awesamdad: good night-

Chapter End Notes

relatable when your parents sit you down and make sure you know that being gay and/or trans is unacceptable??

dang do i got a surprise for them lmao-

anyway florida sucks ass (no offense to the people from florida) and is very very hot and humid and ahhh

ALSO

does anyone remember if i posted a chapter that had
"arson: you think if i downed gasoline and threw a match in my mouth i would catch
on fire"

a short collection of times ranboo was sleep deprived (GONE WRONG)

Chapter Summary

ranboo-sleep=?????????

Chapter Notes

guess whose back and mentally stable?? this motherfucker

also how mad/disappointed would you guys be if i simply poofed phil into being supportive and in turn kinda pretty much erase a whole lot of plot for the sake of a whole lot of fluff?

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

meanboo

Mentally Stable

4:53 AM

pain and suffering is all i know: oh no

pain and suffering is all i know changed their name to suffering

arson: uh

you okay there buddy?

suffering: who started calling people buddy

like that's what you call a dog

unrelated im just angry about that

arson: maybe its time for you to go to sleep?

suffering: lmao no fuck you

BIGMAN: ive taught them well

arson: what

green boy: tf

someone grab techno, ranboos going feral again

suffering: at least i dont fucking drool like your rabies infected ass

green boy: I DO NOT DROOL

arson: i mean

theyre kinda right about that dream

suffering: mf didnt even argue with the rabies part

is dream a furry?? NOT CLICKBAIT

green boy: this is harrasment

BIGMAN: L

sleeping beauty: glad to see the dream slander /j

green boy: if you had forgotten the /j i think that wouldve been the end

sleeping beauty: i know you so well

suffering: gay mfs

arson: isnt like

all your sibling bi

suffering: yeah

arson: then-

suffering: nope

arson: @god?

come get your kid

suffering: way to go

call me a kid then go fucking tattle

arson: dang i really hope you dont scroll up when you wake up tmmr

god?: who the hell pinged me

oh

oh.

ranboo

what tf did i tell you

suffering: i have memory issues dipshit you think i actually remember?

god?: mm i think you do

and in case you really forgot

i told you to go to sleep at 10pm

what time is it now?

suffering: well

to be fair

god?: nope

sleep now or ill call eret

or worse

niki

suffering: night

suffering is offline

god?: and the rest of you

arson, green boy, BIGMAN, and god? have gone offline.

avoidance

Mentally Stable

5:36 AM

suffering: does anyone know how to get the tin thingy off when you ripped off the thing you are supposed to get it off with?

theamericanway: grab a knife and stab it

suffering: wait good idea

thanks

theamericanway: np

say isnt a bit late to be up kid

especially since you have school tmmr

suffering: dont you do too?

theamericanway: nope

im skipping

suffering: oh

how does one do that

theamericanway: just dont go

come back looking tired as fuck and the teachers will just ignore you

suffering: huh

stand-bi: ahem ahem

making my presence known to make sure everyone understands that no skipping school is happening under my watch

suffering: wasnt planning too

stand-bi: good

god?: whos skipping

ranboo

why would you even skip

theamericanway: ^^^

suffering: yknow haha

fun

like normal teenagers do

green boy: mhm

suffering: when did you get here?

green boy: ive been here the whole time

now whats up why are you planning to skip

suffering: can we please not do this in front of the whole chat???

god?: my bad

god? deleted a whole lot of messages

god? created a groupchat with green boy, the americanway, and suffering

5:54 AM

god?: whats up kid?

suffering: nothing

theamericanway: bs

suffering: why are you all so concerned im skipping anyway?

isnt that what everyone else does?

tommy does it

tubbo does it

literally everyone in the chat does

why cant i?

god?: im not mad if you skip

its more why you are doing it in the first place

suffering: can i not do it just because?

green boy: i mean

some people do?

but your not those type of people

suffering: i mean

why is this such a big deal

i think im going to go to sleep now

god?: wait ranboo

suffering: im actually feeling really tired so bye

green boy: ???

theamericanway: thats one way to avoid a convo you dont want to have ig?

god?: mm

Chapter End Notes

sleep deprived ranboos only have 3 moods:

- genderman conspiracist (is that a word? i feel like im making it up)
- rude af
- avoidance
- (you havent unlocked this one yet)

sucky chapter but to be fair it is 4am for me when im writing this so im a bit sleep deprived so forgive me to beat with with a baseball bat your chojce

on my way to kill god, not feeling great

Chapter Notes

ahhhhhh

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Mentally Stable

4:39 AM

pain: I GOT IT

god?: ???

boom goes nukes: fot what

pain: i found a way never to go to hell

god?: uh

pray tell what is this way

pain: im gojng to kill god

watch him seize on the floor while i sit and stare

how is he going to send me to hell when hes dead

as dead as a god can be

stripped away from his power

and cast from the heavens

its perfect

boom goes nukes: ranboo

what the fuckity frack

god?: um

well

how would you go about
killing god?

pain: cake

im makign a cake that can kill god

and im goign to eat it too

bwcause im not a god

soni wont die

sadly

god?: what

pain: whoopsie

pain deleted one message

pain: slip of finger

but

good idea amiright

boom goes nukes: boo

pain: yeah?

boom goes nukes: you kinda needed to be stopped

sorry

pain: what

YOU SNITHCDD

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KILL GOD JOW YOU DUMBFUCK

boom goes nukes: maybe dont try?

therapy maybe??

god?: i gotta agree with tubbo here boo

maybe dont become a murderous god killing teen?

pain: no

fuck now nikis locking the baking supplies

last time im telling any of you anything

god?: ranboo

you know we just care about you

pain: mhm

gn

pain has gone offline

~~boom goes nukes: did i make the right choice?~~

~~god?: yeah~~

~~ranboo is just coping~~

~~albeit badly and turning all emotion into anger but still~~

eoping?

~~boom goes nukes~~: yeah ig

~~imma go to sleep~~

~~night techno~~

~~god? night~~

god? has deleted several messages

god? and boom goes nukes has gone offline

Chapter End Notes

short chapter but better than nothing ig

shit

Chapter Summary

TW: hinted suicidal thoughts, not eating, struggling to ask for help, anger, trauma, bad coping mechanisms, abuse, self harm at the end

i think that should be all

Chapter Notes

i have church tmmr! or is it today? cause like midnight and shit? idk but in the words of bo burnham "i am not feeling good"

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Anger was a familiar emotion to Ranboo these days.

As a kid, they had their moments, unfair treatment and chains in the form of hair ribbons and dresses. restraining them from embracing their true self turned Ranboo into a ball of fury, angry at everyone and everything because of the position they were in. What else could they do but lash out.

Now 16, Ranboo was afraid they had fallen in the claws of wrath but this time, they weren't letting go.

The colorful whirlpool that was their emotions slowly swirled with red, anger never letting any other emotion surface except for the occasional bouts of melancholy.

Irritability became their new friend, exploding at anything and everyone. Clocks ticking, the flickers of moon light filtering into their room despite Ranboos attempt to block it out, well meant concern from their friends; it all ended in hurtful words and an empty feeling in their chest.

Why them, what did they do to deserve being thrown to the lions and told that if you behaved and listened to them maybe, just maybe you'd survive. Prey only lasts so long before their time runs out.

Solitude did nothing to help Ranboo's inner turmoil. They declined any help, any chance to vent out their thoughts and instead kept them tightly packaged in the back of the brain. However the boxes were not indestructible, sometimes coming loose and with it all the chaos and pain.

how we feeling out there tonight, yeah i am not feeling good

Ranboo snorted. Yeah, that sums it up basically. Their phone was turned down on the desk, sparing them from the guilt eating away at their rotting corpse for not responding to their friends' obvious worry.

all my clothes are dirty so im smelling like a bag of shit

Fuck off Bo. Yes their room did smell like the darkest confines of an abandoned mental ward but what's a guy to do?

reach out for help maybe dumbass?

No random voice in my head, I'd rather die.

please dont???

lmao no fuck you

bitch

whore

im literally you?

no now shut it.

dude wtf im just try to-

Shhhh

Maybe it wasn't healthy to sit and stew in their own filth. Maybe the molding plates of rotting food that they never had the stomach to eat was a poor thing to keep doing. Maybe, just maybe, their pale skin and hollowed cheeks were a sign that they needed help.

But reaching out seemed so hard. So easy and in reach yet every muscle in their body pulled in the opposite direction. Supernatural forces clamped their jaws shut when all they wanted to do was scream for help, a float in the raging sea that threatened to consume them.

At the end they always ended back in the dim room, trashed and foul-smelling, yet familiar and safe.

They didn't want this feeling to end though. Well they did, but strange longing for grief through them in a loop. Perhaps it was the familiarity of it, or the thought that once they recover they'll have nothing to show for the pain they went through.

No scars to show the battles they won, the ones they lost. All just passed over like an insignificant event. It wasn't fair. Nothing was fair.

The bruises had faded by now with Niki's expert skills, but phantom pains still echoed under their skin. How does one explain that to people? Something that has so obviously gone away is actually still lurking beneath the surface?

No one would understand, so Ranboo never bothered to explain.

Though maybe, if they tried hard enough, they could have something to show for the pain, something to say "I survived though not unscathed."

Their heart fluttered in their chest.

Niki would be heartbroken, Eret would be consumed by guilt but-

It would help the lack of feeling and fend off the anger. It would stand as battle scars to look back on in their darkest hours.

Niki and Eret would never find out. It was winter meaning long sleeves and thick sweaters would cover up the marks. If times called for it, they knew how to cover scars up, something they practiced quite often as a kid.

Humming a small tune under their breath, oddly cheerful considering what they planned to do next, Ranboo walked out the door for the first time in weeks.

Chapter End Notes

random voice: yo maybe this aint a good idea?

ranboo: die

random voice: preferably not???

also little psa: ranboo is clearly not at a good place mentally rn. their stance of self harm is in no way correct. you do not need anything to show youve survived, you being here is proof enough.

not a chpt a meme

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)



Chapter End Notes

meme but also trying to learn how to upload pics for future ideas

but literally the vibes this dude gives off is just so ALSJDKFKTK

gimme them
hand it over punk

well well well

uh well lads

i almost have a chapter ready to go but it might take a while seeing as i got covid? uh oh-
well anyways sorry bout that and ill see you all later

Lake

Chapter Summary

"Something like everyone I've ever known is around me
And it looks like I've let them all down (somehow)"

-Lake by Roland Faunte

TW: self harm, mental health issues, keeping sh a secret, anxiousness revolving around someone discovering sh

Chapter Notes

finally feeding you like the good father i am

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dear Journal,

This is stupid.

Awhile ago Puffy told me it would be good to write out my feelings somewhere just to let it out. Then, I could do whatever I want with it. I think I'm going to burn this when I'm done with it. If I really hit rock bottom I don't want people to know why. Easier for them to move on, keep the happy version of myself in their hearts while they try to cope with my absence.

That got very depressing very fast wow. Nice going Ranboo! This feels weird talking to myself as if I'm a different person but hey, you gotta do what you gotta do. So uh, why did I add uh?? this is a letter im not speaking. oh wait rambling haha. okay um, so basically ive been feeling really tired lately? tired doesnt really describe it its more like numb. yeah numb. ill try to live normally, talk to my friends and family like nothings wrong but at the end of the day its just, nothing? as weird as it sounds ill try to cry. I want to cry. but i cant. i dont know why and i dont know how to stop this because please stop this i cant take it anymore i just want to feel. Okay. Well this was fun. not actually but yknow.

Love, Best wishes, good luck?

Sig

Ranboo

Dear Journal,

Why am I like this??

I was doing so good I was going so strong but I just had to fucking mess it up.

Almost a year clean and i relapsed. No biggie it happens all the time thats healing. But I did it again, and again, and again. I didnt have a reason this time. I dont even have a fucking reason to justify slicing open my hips. And now it wont stop bleeding and im scared and i dont want to have to tell niki or eret or dear god techno because they think im doing better. they think i moved on and im happy now because im smiling but how do i tell them that i havent gotten better i just got good at ignoring it til im alone and i cant even think of a singular reason why im sad its just a scramble of problems and oh god. im so fucking tired.

Sig

Ranboo

Dear Journal,

Tubbo and tommy are getting suspicious.

I dont know why ive acted normal so far

maybe that whole “true friends can see right through you” thing is right. i sure hope it isnt but the look tubbo keeps giving me isn’t reassuring. on the bright side im a week clean! feels a lot longer then a week but ill take it.

i cant stop thinking about him. the way he would twirl my hair between his fingers, dress me up in pretty skirts and call me his princess. just the thought of him feels like worms in my brain. i should be a writer

back to the whole tubbo tommy thing, im a bit scared? no anxious. yeah anxious that theyre gonna find out. but ive gotta give myself more credit.

ive kept stuff away from my loved ones before and i can do it again.

signing off,

ranboo

Mentally Stable

5:23 PM

confusion: hey guys

anyone want to get ice cream im bored :/

nukes: yeah sure!!

BIGMAN: k bitch

theamericanway: actually

tubbo and tommy you guys stay home

ill go with ranboo over here

nukes: ?????

bruhhh

i wanted ice cream

BIGMAN: also ranboo

nukes: also ranboo

theamericanway: we'll pick some up for you guys

ranboo ill be there in 8

confusion: uh

alrighty then!

see you

nukes: big man schlatts planning something alright

confusion: what?

nukes: last time schlatt talked to me alone i got adopted by him

like legally

confusion: oh-

i dont think niki and eret would appreciate that

nukes: no one can stop dadschlatt

confusion: <--

nukes: ;)

Chapter End Notes

i wasnt gonna post this but then i was like yknow what im just gonna post what i have so yeah

ALSO

WE REACHED FUNNY NUMBER CHAPTER WHOOOOO

Hurt and grieve but don't suffer alone

Chapter Notes

IMPORTANT STORY DETAILS

TRIGGER WARNING ARE THE SAME

the kidnapping happened about 5 months ago which makes it a bit over 4 months since ranboo has started self harming more frequently and has become more tired and unmotivated. of course their friends picked up on the change of attitude within the first weeks but passed it off as still recovering from the event. to not worry them, ranboo forced themselves to act more happy and upbeat near them. as we all know, this is hard to keep up for a day nonetheless 4 months. so this is where this chapter comes in with ranboo finally asking techno for help knowing that they can't keep hurting themselves any longer for the sake of others. of course healing is gonna take a bit (a while) but its a start?

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

private message between god and confusion:

12:32 AM

confusion: hey techno

god: ranboo

whats up

confusion: i need help

god: are you okay?

are you hurt right now??

confusion: no

well

not life threatening?

i just

god

i dont know techno

god: its okay ranboo

do you want me to ask questions and you can answer yes or no?

confusion: yes please

god: okay

are you a danger to yourself or anyone right now

confusion: no

not right now

not to anyone at least

god: are you a danger to yourself

confusion: no

god: you have to be honest with me ranboo

confusion: a little bit?

not life threatening i promise

im not gonna

yknow

kill myself

god: do you need someone next to you right now?

confusion: i dont think so

but i dont know how reliable i am right now

god: thank you for being honest

do you want tell me whats going on right now? /gen

confusion: um

so basically

i dont think im supposed to feel this way all the time

god: feel like what?

confusion: i dont know

its like

empty

i cant get up in the mornings and i

i cant do this anymore techno

im so tired all the time and i just want this to go away so i can be normal again

god: kid im so sorry

confusion: and i know that

its a "traumatic experience" and im not supposed to recover that quickly but

im not getting better im getting worst

and i dont know what to do because everyone is worried abt me and i dont want to let them down

god: oh ranboo

your not letting anyone down

just let us in and we'll help you

i cant imagine how hard it is to deal with it and i cant even begin to understand
but im here for you

niki, eret, tommy, tubbo

we all want to help you

confusion: can you

can you please come over

you dont ahve to if you want but

god: eta 2 min

do you want me to explain whats going on to everyone youre okay with?

confusion: not right now please

i really just want to watch a movie and sleep

god: okay kiddo we can do that

confusion: thanks tech

god?: anything for you boo

Chapter End Notes

school has been literally drop kicking me to the ground then running over me serveral times but look!! i got a chapter out!! (after a month-)

ALSO!!!!!! does anyone want to beta read/format the chapters? i had to put a contentblocker on my home laptop for school and cant write there anymore so now im using my phone but problem is formatting and bolding words and shit like that is

lowkey annoying and difficult. if anyones up for it lmk. plus youll get a sneak peak at new chapters and also the ability to yell at me to update

"For now it all just really hurts-"

Chapter Summary

"-And I need you to hold my hand"

-roland faunte , hand over hand

Chapter Notes

THANK YOU SWAY FOR BETA READING!!!

everyone say thanks or ill make the sad with a happy ending a sad with a sad ending.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Technoblade was stressed. Not the type of stress you get before finals, the panicked studying with shaky hands from far too much caffeine, but a worse kind. No, this stress was much more painful. They couldn't just hope for the best and try to get it over with. One wrong move and Ranboo might leave, and by god that scares them.

Techno breathed in deeply before exhaling a shaky breath. Mindlessly, they started the car and pulled out of the driveway. Phil slept like a dead log, and anyway Techno could care less even if he did wake up.

He quickly glanced at their phone, checking to see if Ranboo had texted them anything else. Techno didn't know whether to be relieved or worried about the lack of messages, but he hit the gas nonetheless.

WHY DID I DO THAT OH MY GOD

Calm down Ranboo . Calm your bitchass face down right now you mentally ill fucker.

Ranboo couldn't help but snicker at their calming choice of words. Although, it did help distract them from the gnawing anxiety that came free with telling someone you're struggling. And then knowing you probably are going to have to tell them everything, and they mean everything. And the feeling was back.

Why don't you go outside anymore Ranboo? Are you becoming a vampire or something?

No, I'm just practicing for when my body eventually rots underneath all the blankets I cocooned myself with. Maybe the fact that I'm eagerly awaiting the darkness of an endless void to consume me kinda stopped me from getting ice cream on Mondays.

Probably not a good thing to say unless you want to be sent to grippy sock jail. (i, sway, personally prefer to call it the looney bin <3)

Ranboo took a deep breath trying to gather their thoughts and to think of what to say before Techno got there. How honest should they be? Should they withhold some details as to not make Techno worry anymore than they have too? Thats stupid Techno will probably know their lying anyways. Maybe if they-

A loud thump against their window shook them out of their inside monologue. Ranboo shot out of their nest of blankets, wincing a bit as their bones let out a symphony of cracks in protest of not being moved in hours? Days? Who are they kidding, weeks.

"Pst!" A familiar voice echoed through the night air, a slight strain sounding out.

Ranboo peaked through their curtains to find the one and only blood god dangling from their roof by matted grippy socks. That just made lying a whole lot harder, Ranboo noted before hurrying to open the window.

After a bit of struggling to drag someone double their size through a small circle window, Techno sat criss-cross applesauce across from a blanket draped Ranboo.

"So.." They started out unsure how Techno was feeling.

"So....." Techno responded back.

They both snorted at their superb communication skills before Ranboo closed the gap between them. Techno let out a quiet “oof” as Ranboo draped their long limbs across his shoulders. He quickly adjusted Ranboo’s position so they were tucked securely underneath his chin and arms circled the teens frame, firm but not restrictive.

“What’s been going on Boo?” Techno whispered into Ranboos soft hair. The teen sharply inhaled in response before relaxing their body once again.

“I’m tired.” The words were spoken as a confession, something that they had accepted a long time ago. The weariness that came with maturing too fast never left their bones. Always weighing down their body as a constant reminder of what had been taken from them.

Techno’s heart broke with the words. He was angry. Not at Ranboo, never at Ranboo, but those who thought they had a right to hurt a child like that. Because that’s all Ranboo was, a child. Their arms held on to the shaking teen trying to provide the comfort they deserve.

“It’s okay. It’ll be okay,” Techno murmerd, “I’m here to help okay boo?”

A whine escaped Ranboo’s lips which quickly pressed down against each other in embarrassment. God they must seem so weak right now, shaking in their best friend’s arms because of a few words. Ranboo swallowed a painful sob back, their body seizing again in Technos hold.

The action did not go unnoticed by the older who already had tears brimming in his eyes. “You can let it all out sweetheart. I’m here.”

‘Oh you fucker’, Ranboo thought before letting out a wail. Their bodies shook violently and Ranboo continued letting out harsh sobs, tears staining the front of Techno’s t-shirt. Techno’s head jolted up to find Niki and Eret standing in the doorframe in shock, tears gathering in their eyes. The teen in focus was oblivious to the new arrivals, head still buried in the nook of Technos shoulder.

Niki took a few steps towards the two on the floor, hesitating before wrapping her arms around Ranboo. The teen startled up seeing Nikis face before crumpling into tears once again. All anyone could do was just let them let it all out.

The teen’s hands made their way to Technos back and held on tight to the back of his shirt. Ranboos claws gripped so tight they left pinpricks in the olders blouse but Techno paid no mind to

the pain and focused on rocking the crying teen in their lap.

“It's okay sweetheart, I'm here, I'm here.” Techno whispered sweet nothings into Ranboos downturned ears, trying to offer the only thing they could give, love.

“I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I shouldn't be- I can't- please,” Ranboo blubbered trying to speak through the tears cascading down their cheeks leaving a red trail behind.

Niki held a hand to her mouth trying to not let a sob escape her tightly drawn lips, Eret stood protectively over the group in a similar state.

Eventually Ranboo's tears dried out, and they passed out from the sheer exhaustion of breaking down after holding it in for months on end.

Techno carefully got up, carefully moving to not disturb the sleeping teen in xier arms. He tucked Ranboo in, pausing to brush the locks of mismatched hair away from their face. Ranboo's face twitched in their sleep, momentarily twisting their face into one of discomfort before returning to quietly mumbling.

Techno's heart ached for the teen, not even in sleep could they rest. They heaved a sigh before signaling for Niki and Eret to follow him out the room so Ranboo could rest without waking up to their talking.

They reached the living room before Eret spoke, “I can't believe I didn't notice.” Her voice broke off at the end.

“None of us did Eret, but that's okay. all we can do right now is help them recover.” Techno tried placing a hand on Eret's shoulder before being harshly slapped off.

“It's not okay Tech!” Eret started pacing the room. “I'm their sibling and I couldn't notice how much Ranboo was struggling! For fucks sake they went to you before going to me or Niki. And not to mention its my fucking fault they went back to that shithole.” He panted out of breath, voice strained with tears.

Niki's face contorted into a painful expression, reaching a hand out before quickly retracting it.

“Eret look at me.” Techno’s voice was stern and left no room for discussion. Eret stopped their pacing to look at him with teary eyes, “Did you know any of this was going to happen? Did you mean for Ranboo to get hurt?”

“No but-”

“Don’t finish that. You were trying to protect Ranboo to the best of your abilities were you not?”

“Yes but that’s not-”

“It’s not your fault then. You never knew it was going to turn out this way. You never acted out of malice. You never wanted to hurt them.” Techno turned around to meet Niki’s eyes, “same goes for you.”

“But-” Niki tried cutting in but was stopped by muffled footsteps.

A disheveled Ranboo stepped out of the hallway, squinting their eyes from the light.

Immediately the older teens were tense, standing still like a kid caught drawing on the walls.

“I want to watch a movie.” They declared before moving to sit on the couch.

Techno snorted before sitting next to the teen. They looked up, gesturing for Niki and Eret to join them. Ranboo cleared their throat impatiently making them jolt and move to sit on the other side of the teen.

“I have the most mental illness’ so I get to pick the movie.” Everyone turned to them, confused at the sudden change of mood before remembering who they were talking about.

“Yeah, that seems reasonable to me.” Eret nodded.

“Good.”

The opening notes of Legally Blonde: the Musical sounded out, causing every person but Ranboo to groan. Ranboo snorted before stretching themselves across the couch and draping their body over their family. Erets hand quickly found its way to Ranboos' hair and started gently combing through it.

“Damn, what kind of conditioner do you use?”

“Yours.”

“You little fu-”

Nice one Ranboo! You're distracting them from being sad over your sorry ass now! Great job!

dude we literally just told techno we were struggling why are we gonna hide it again?

cuz

because what dumbass? you don't actually want to get better?

ur mom

i hate it here

i can take care of that :)

NO

Chapter End Notes

nvm sway is getting fired for correcting my spelling

someone please help this man he is not okay-

Chapter Summary

dreams plot begins

Chapter Notes

tw: suicidal thoughts, anger, bugs crawling out of body (brief), victim blaming, manipulation
(lemme know if i need to add anything else)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Anger.

Anger was the only word he could think of to describe the red hot fuel that burned their insides as it flooded his veins. Graphic scenes invaded from within, contemplating death to get revenge on others in the most gruesome ways possible.

Art is subjective, most can agree, but there is undeniable beauty found in the image of his body splayed out, bugs crawling from every crevice.

Would they yell and say it's not art?

Art is subjective, why don't they understand?

He guesses he'll just have to cradle his creation close to him, away from the prying eyes of the judgemental.

Oh how they'll weep when they find his cold body, eyes open yet unseeing.

But it would be all their fault would it not? It would be all on them for lighting the fuse to his downfall.

They watched as Icarus fell and burned, but made no move to stop it, as they were the very sun that would singe his wings and sentence him to death.

Wasn't the sun supposed to protect him? Yes, they warned him not to fly too close, but how could he resist the pull of warmth, the pull of love? How could he have guessed that the sun would turn their back on him and leave him rolling through the air, lost and betrayed by what he thought would protect him.

However this Icarus will not fall, but instead, he will burn. His flaming body will tear through everything around it in a big explosion of hatred and revenge. No remorse was offered from the sun, so why should Icarus return it?

The sun had been around for millions of years, knowledge should be bursting from its core, but instead, it turns the other way expecting a mortal to be the one to heal the wounds.

Its heat could burn forests, yet they'd turn to Icarus and ask, "why did you not stop it? It was your fault it spread."

But that was the past. Icarus then would say, "I am sorry, I'll do better next time" and shut his mouth. He would blame himself for others actions and punish himself how he saw fit.

But he was not Icarus, he was Dream.

And Dream was no longer weak.

The heat had welded the broken pieces together leaving him indestructible, not even the glaring sun or the icy moon could break him now.

And he was angry. And anger does not benefit those who it's aimed towards. No, it causes a fiery storm to sweep through everything in its path and leaving no survivors.

They paid no attention to the aftermath, so why should he?

The mangled body of his parents filled his brain but he could feel no remorse.

It was art.

Art is subjective after all.

3:47 AM

green boy: alr i finished my chem essay

god?: it is 3:47?

green boy: finished my chemistry essay.

god?: good job dream

now sleep

green boy: nah

ive got a ton of other stuff to catch up on

god?: i dont care

grades arent worth sleep deprivation

now sleep or ill knock you out myself

green boy: i-

okay okay jesus fuck

ill go to sleep

god?: thought so

green boy has gone offline

Chapter End Notes

thank you sway for making my writing actually comprehensive!! and also for the chapter name-

short chapter ik but i needed an intro to dreams story so forgive me this once

ranboos arc is not finished dont worry im still gonna get some chapters for them in but im spicing things up

lmao

Chapter Summary

dream is like ahhh and george is like oh no! and tubbos likeahaha ducks! and wilburs like horse dick

Chapter Notes

okay yes its been a bit whoops- anyways enjoy

TW: crying, yelling, implied manipulation

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

mentally (un)stable

5:00 AM

nukes: okay

so you all remember when everyone was like “no tubbo please don't buy one thousand three hundred ninety seven rubber ducks so you can paint bloodstains on them and leave them around town for people to find”

theamericanway: no?

nukes: oh wait rly

thats great nvm them

then*

confusedandstressed: can i have one

nukes: check ur bathroom drawer luv

confusedandstressed: first off how did you get into my house second of all
“luv” ;’-)

nukes: ofc ofc

wifehaver: ...

nukes: im literally abt to give you attention hold ur horses

wifehaver: good

wifehaver is offline

nukes: i wonder if he knows im in his room rn

god?: what

nukes: what

god?: how did you get in?

ive been home all day

nukes: lmao

god?: tubbo thats not an answer

tubbo?

dear god.

greenman: you called?

god?: run

greenman: sir yes sir

chickenwings: are we just going to skip over the part where tubbos massacring rubber ducks to creep people out?

theamericanway: could be worse

this is tubbo we are talking about

nukes: excuse me

whats that supposed to mean

theamericanway: you know fully well what I mean

nukes: do i?

okay yeah nvm

gtg :)

confusedandstressed: GUYS HES HERe I CnT eSCapreuofoRnhiuheisufshuiv

confusedandstressed and nukes have gone offline

wifehaver: they r ok lmao

we will return ranboo later

sandman: well

kids amiright

theamericanway: how do you manage to show up at the worst times

sandman: i forgot i existed for a sec lmao

as the spinichards say it

chupo la polla del caballo

theamericanway: ...

please tell me youve never said that in public

sandman: um

chickenwings: LMAOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

THATS PERFECT
NONONO WILBUR PLEASE

its a romantic term

you can pull so many chicks with it

theamericanway: oh my god

chickenwings: *whats wrong schlatt*

theamericanway: oh nothing

good luck will

sandman: oh thats cool

thanks quackity!

chickenwings: np thats what friends are for

private dm between chickenwings and theamericanway

theamericanway: you are evil

chickenwings: and what abt it

theamericanway: fair

lunch?

chickenwings: sure

mentally (un)stable

3:43 AM

arson: okay i know its late but has anyone seen dream lately?

sandman: i dont think so

sweet and scary: yeah me neither

sleeping beauty: he wont even respond to me

techno?

god?: they are okay

ish?

theamericanway: ish?

reassuring much?

god?: ill explain later

green boy: no you wont

arson: DREAM YOU BASTARD

IVE BEEN SPAM TEXTING YOU FOR AGES AND NOW YOU ANSWER

sleeping beauty: where have you been?

green boy: im okay just tired yknow

sleeping beauty: ...

green boy: stop making that face

sleeping beauty: what face

green boy: the one you always make

the weird scrunchy judgy eyes

sleeping beauty: you cant even see me rn

green boy: i can sense it

sleeping beauty: die

green boy: fuck off

sleeping beauty: okay cool open your window bt dubs

green boy: what

WHAT

HOW TF DID YOU GET HERE SO FAST
HOW ARE YOU IN THAT TREE?

sleeping beauty: sloth

god?: smart lad

arson: yall just leaving me out like this huh?

sleeping beauty: yeah

green boy: basically

arson: ...

KARL
QUACKITY
GIVE ME ATTENTION

chicken wings: what if i said no?

sleep more like monster energy drink: quackity no

im watching gravity falls if you wanna join sap?

arson: yes

chicken wings: damn

sleep more like monster energy drink: suffer consequences

chicken wings: guess ill just go cry now

arson: stop being a baby and join us

chicken wings: K

green boy: guys george wont stop knocking on my window help

god?: have you tried opening the window

green boy: no???

god?: i suggest that

sleeping beauty : ^^^^

green boy: i hate you both

god?: L

green boy: im not opening the window

leave me alone george

sleeping beauty: no can do

ive already picked the lock to your window anyways

“Someone doesn't have any manners.”

Dream turned his back to the unwelcome visitor.

“Are you really going to ignore me right now, Dream?”

The blonde spun around, hands balled into fists, “What do you want me to say, huh? Oh hello George! I'm so glad you decided to barge into my room when you know I'm busy!”

Instead of getting angry however, George only looked mildly upset.

“Dream I-”

“Stop doing that!” Dream screamed, throwing his hands up in the air.

George flinched but kept his voice steady. “Doing what Dream?”

“Treating me like I'm a fucking rescue dog? Like I'm just a sad little stray you took in cause you felt pity for it. Like I-,”

The angered teen struggled for words before slumping against the wall, “Just leave.”

George watched from the bed as his friend admitted defeat. While he would like to honor Dream's wishes, he wasn't sure it was wise to leave the younger one in this state.

“I don’t think that’s for the best.” He settled on saying, trying not to come off as patronizing.

Dream scowled before grabbing his phone, “Fine.”

“Do you want someone else to be with you right now?”

“No.”

“Do you need anything?”

“For you to leave.”

George sighed before settling against a wall.

The room was silent as both teens scrolled through social media. Occasionally they’d glance up at each other before quickly turning away.

“Sorry”

It was quiet and filled with something George couldn’t quite identify. He looked up to see Dream staring vacantly at the wall, green eyes shimmering. Not for the first time that day, George resisted the urge to wrap Dream up in a fluffy blanket and never let them go. However, the gesture would probably result in multiple bite marks knowing Dream.

George gathered his thoughts before responding, “It wasn’t nice, but I forgive you. You want to talk about it?”

Dream slowly tore their eyes from the wall to look at George, confusion clear in their glance.

“You don’t have to do it now, I just want to make sure you’re okay.” The older teen calmly said.

“I-” He stumbled on his words, throat suddenly clogged with emotion, “I yelled at you. You need to yell back.”

It was George’s turn to be confused, “Why would I yell at you?”

“Because- it’s how this works. You can’t just forgive me.”

“Dream that’s- that’s not right at all honey.”

“But that’s what she said and she has to be right- right George? She’s always right?” Dream looked desperately at George, green eyes burning with urgency, a need for reassurance.

And god if that didn’t break George’s heart in two. A small lift of his arms was all Dream needed to barrel into George, letting his arms wrap around their shaking frame and hold them tightly. Dream grasped his waist tightly, bony fingers digging into their flesh, trying to stop the onslaught of tears with no success.

“It’s okay, you’re alright, it will all be okay,” George mumbled in his ear, rocking them both back and forth on the cold floor.

Chapter End Notes

new tags :)

don’t forget to comment! each comment takes away a fraction of the torture i constantly put sway (beta-reader/editor/literal lifesaver) through!

orphaned

Chapter Summary

long time no see

hey guys! sorry for not updating in about. . . god 5 months? To be honest im not in the dsmp fandom anymore and dont have interest in finishing this fic. However I know lots of you enjoyed it and some may few it as a comfort fic so instead of deleting it im orphaning it.

sorry and have a great night/day/afternoon! <3

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!